

A Fawcett Publication

# TOM MIX

## WESTERN

10¢

AUG. NO. 44



HUMAN VULTURES  
FACE GUNS OF JUSTICE  
IN THE HARD-HITTING  
TALE OF THE WEST...

"THE  
VANISHING  
SKINS"



# TOM MIX WESTERN

TOM MIX WESTERN •

Executive Editor  
WILL LIEBERSON •

Editor  
M. SHULL •

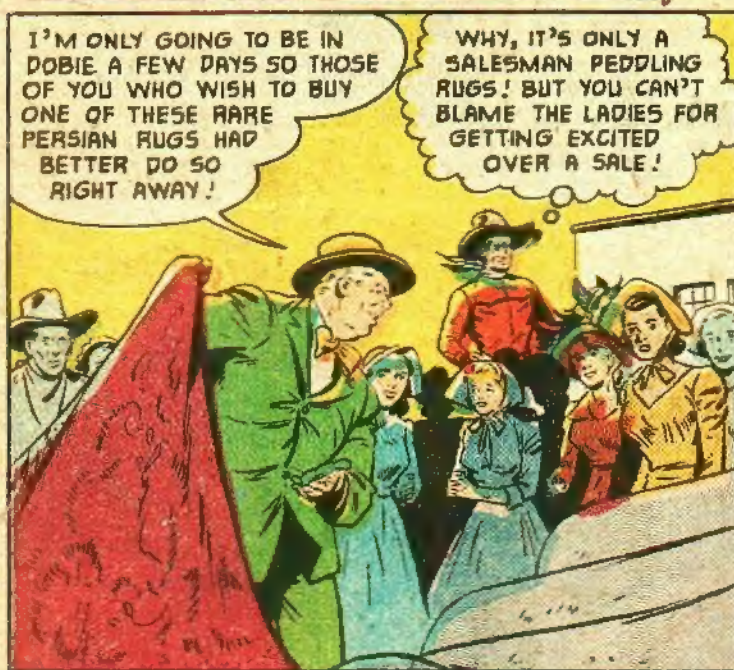
Art Editor  
AL JETTER

The following outstanding magazines are easily identified on their covers by the words A FAWCETT PUBLICATION.

CAPT. MARVEL ADVENTURES • LASH LARUE WESTERN • THE MARVEL FAMILY • FAWCETT'S FUNNY ANIMALS  
WHIZ COMICS • WESTERN HERO • ROCKY LANE WESTERN • NYOKA THE JUNGLE GIRL • GABBY HAYES WESTERN  
CAPT. MARVEL JR. • MASTER COMICS • TOM MIX WESTERN • MONTE HALE WESTERN • HOPALONG CASSIDY  
ROD CAMERON WESTERN • BILL BOYD WESTERN • SIX-GUN HEROES • FAWCETT MOVIE COMIC • BOB COLT  
MOTION PICTURE COMICS • TEX RITTER WESTERN

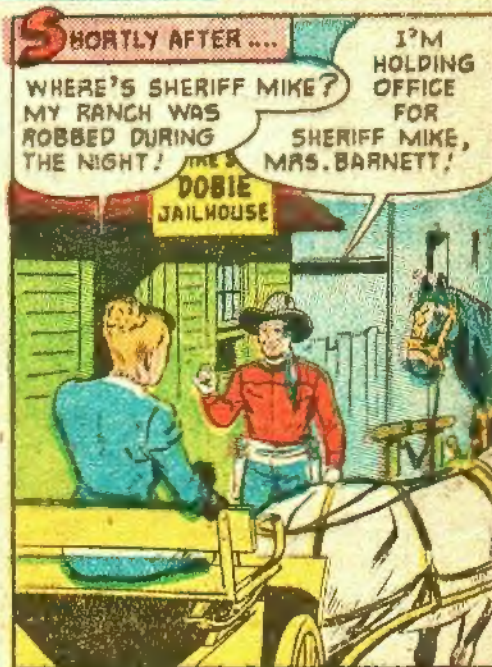
Every effort is made to insure that these comic magazines contain the highest quality of wholesome entertainment.

*W. H. Fawcett, Jr.* President

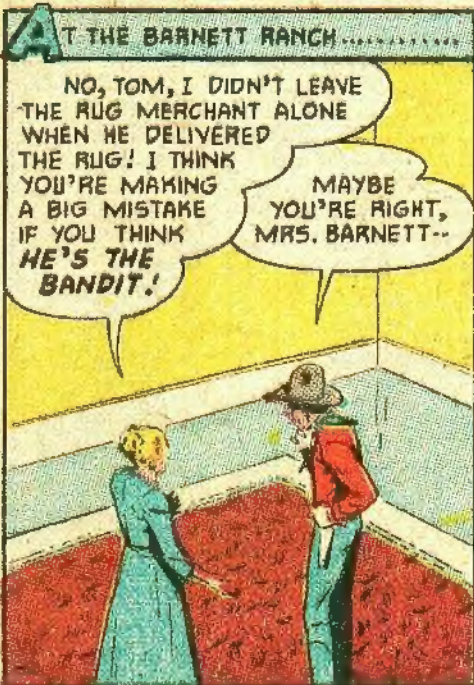


TOM MIX WESTERN, Aug., 1951, Vol. 8, No. 44, is published monthly by Fawcett Publications, Inc., Fawcett Place, Greenwich, Conn. Entered as second class matter Nov. 10, 1947, at the post office, Greenwich, Conn., under the act of March 3, 1879. Additional entry at Louisville, Ky. Copyright 1951 by Fawcett Publications, Inc. Trademark of Fawcett Publications, Inc. Editorial and advertising offices, 67 W. 44th St., N. Y. 18, N. Y. Send remittances and letters concerning subscriptions, change of address, etc., to Circulation Dept., Fawcett Pl., Greenwich, Conn. Subscription rate 12 issues for \$1.20 in U. S., possessions and Canada. Foreign, \$1.70 in international money order, U. S. funds, Member Audit Bureau of Circulation. Printed in U. S. A.

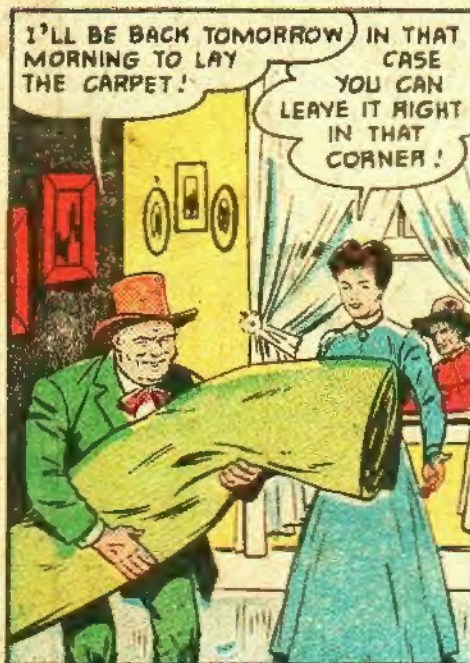










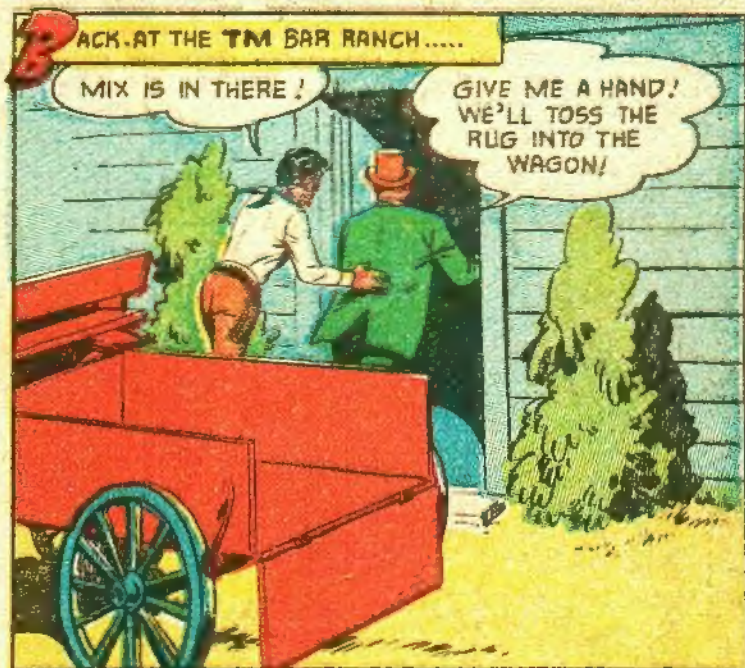




# TOM MIX WESTERN









# TOM MIX WESTERN



HEAVE HO!



MIX HAS MORE LIVES THAN A CAT, BUT NOT EVEN **HE** CAN ESCAPE DEATH THIS TIME!



**TWO FLOUR SACKS!**  
WHERE'S MIX?

BUT I ROLLED HIM IN THE RUG MYSELF!



AND I ROLLED MYSELF OUT AS SOON AS I CAME TO!

**TOM MIX!**



I PUT THE FLOUR SACKS IN THE RUG TO SEE HOW FAR YOU TWO WOULD GO! NOW I NOT ONLY HAVE YOU ON A CHARGE OF ROBBERY BUT ALSO ATTEMPTED MURDER!

MAKE A RUN FOR IT!



THE ONLY PLACE YOU CAN RUN IS BACK AND I DON'T THINK YOU'D LIKE TO JOIN THOSE FLOUR SACKS AT THE BOTTOM OF THE CLIFF!

**SWISH!**



**LATER....**

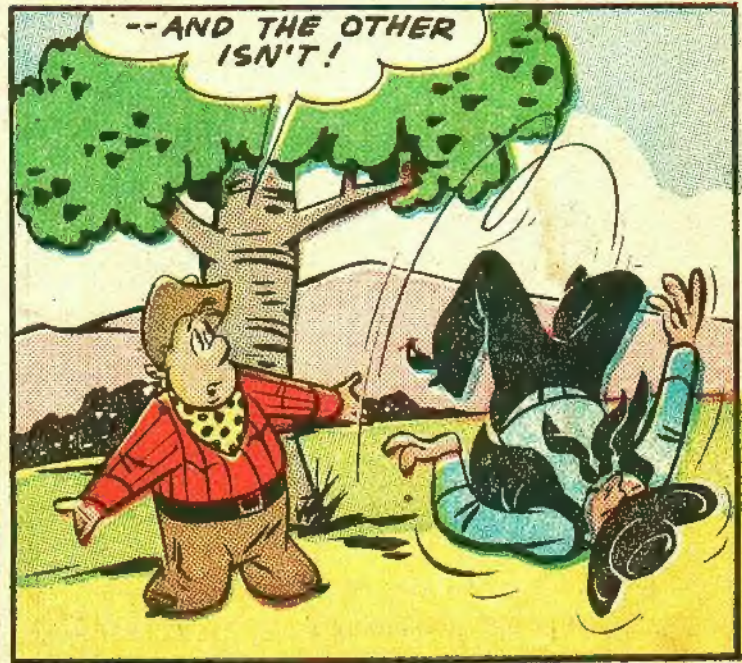
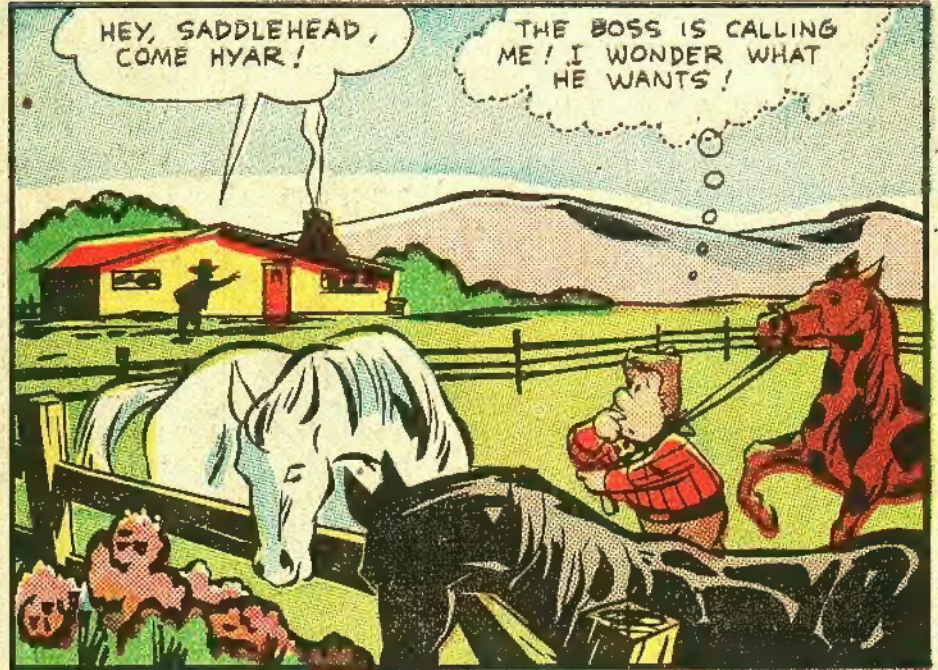
NOW THAT THE STOLEN MONEY HAS BEEN RETURNED TO THE RIGHTFUL OWNERS, I GUESS THIS CASE CAN BE MARKED **CLOSED, MIKE!**

TOM, THE CITIZENS OF DOBIE OWE YOU A VOTE OF THANKS!



# SADDLE-HEAD

NOT MUSICAL!





Boys! Girls!

**FREE!** at no extra cost! Plastic

# Rocket Rings



**WHOLE NEW SERIES!**  
**12 RINGS OF THE FUTURE**

**ONE IN EVERY  
BOX OF PEP!**

**6 Different  
Colors!**

- Space Cruiser
- Rocket Scout
- Tom Corbett, Space Cadet
- Space Cadet Dress Uniform
- Space Suit
- Girl's Space Uniform
- Space Helmet
- Parallo-Ray Gun
- Sound Ray Gun
- Strato-Telescope
- Space Cadet Insignia
- Space Academy

← ACTUAL SIZE OF RING

**Wear'em!**  
**Collect'em!**  
**Swap'em!**

**NO MONEY! NO WAITING! NO BOX TOPS!**

Just open a box of delicious Kellogg's PEP and there's your prize! A beautiful bright-colored genuine plastic ring with "space-era" picture on top! Fits any finger. Don't wait! Get a box of PEP—the "build-up" wheat cereal today.

Watch for entirely new prizes—coming soon!

**ONE IN EVERY BOX OF**

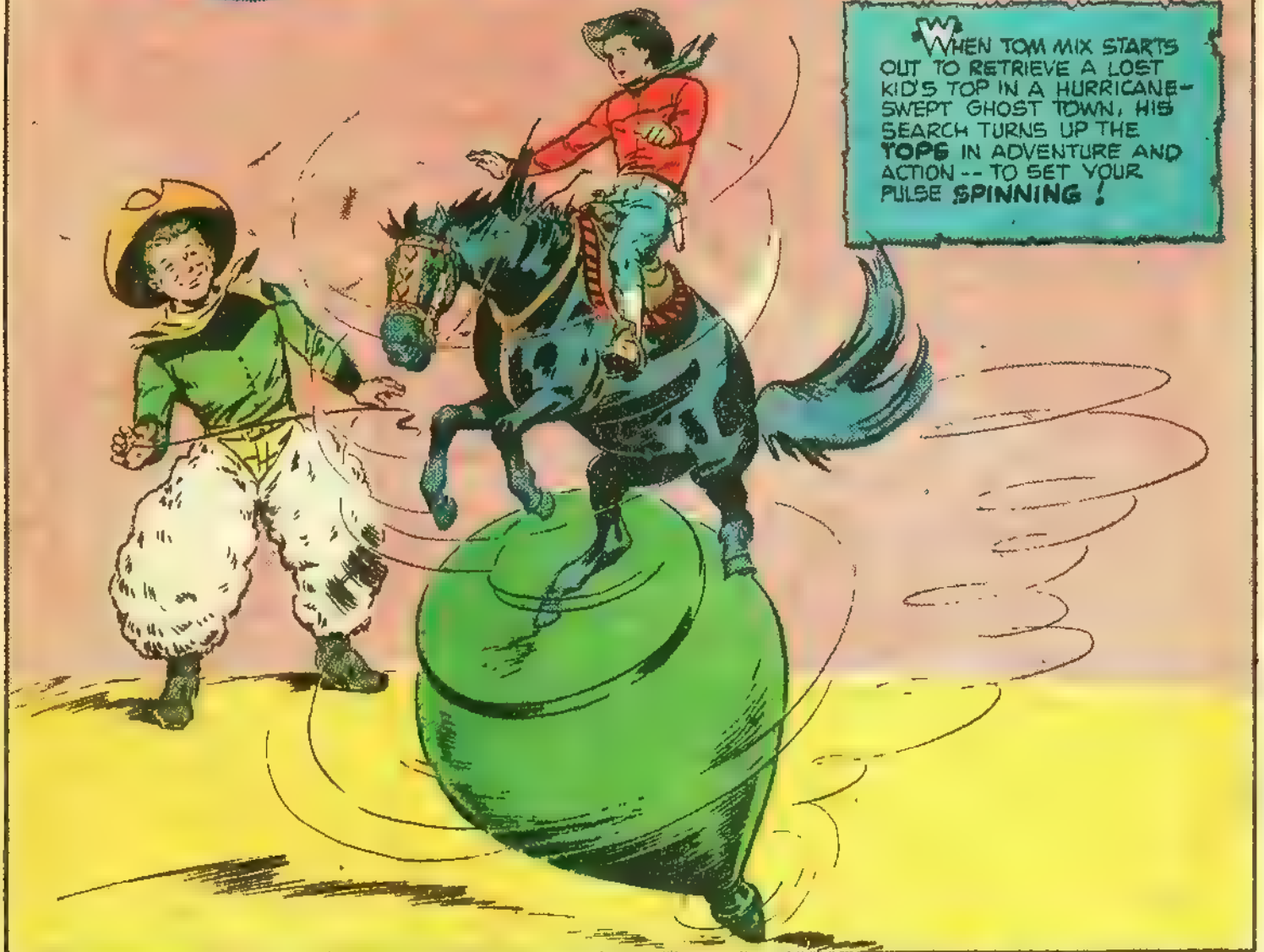




# TOM MIX

## and The Promise!

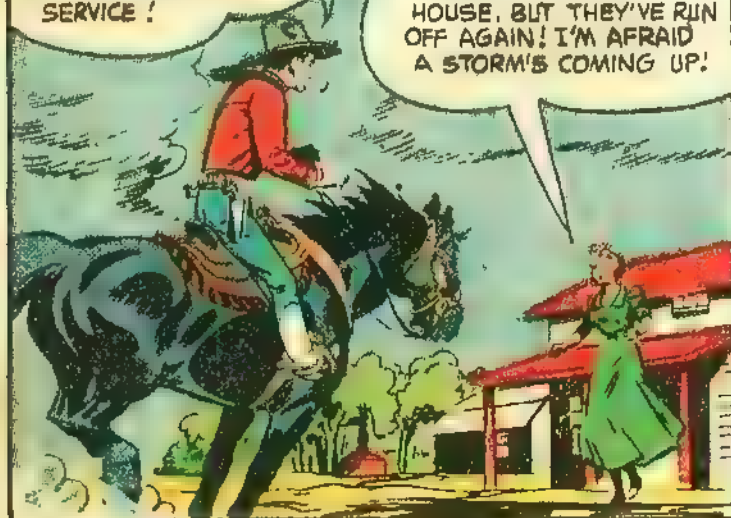
WHEN TOM MIX STARTS OUT TO RETRIEVE A LOST KID'S TOP IN A HURRICANE-SWEPT GHOST TOWN, HIS SEARCH TURNS UP THE TOPS IN ADVENTURE AND ACTION -- TO SET YOUR PULSE SPINNING!



THE BELLCLAIRE RANCH IN DOBIE ---

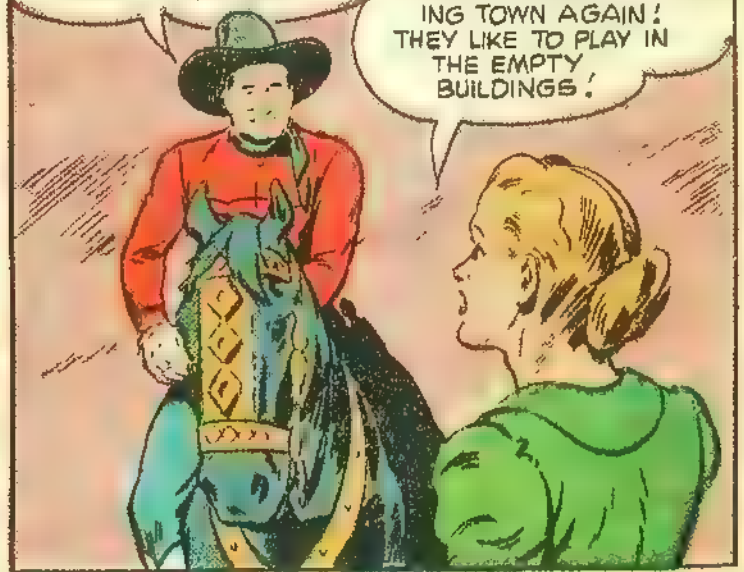
HOWDY, MRS. BELLCLAIRE! I HEARD SOME SHOUTING AND RODE BY TO SEE IF I COULD BE OF ANY SERVICE!

HOWDY, TOM! I'VE BEEN CALLING TO MY SON, BILLY AND HIS FRIENDS. I TOLD THEM TO PLAY NEAR THE HOUSE. BUT THEY'VE RUN OFF AGAIN! I'M AFRAID A STORM'S COMING UP!



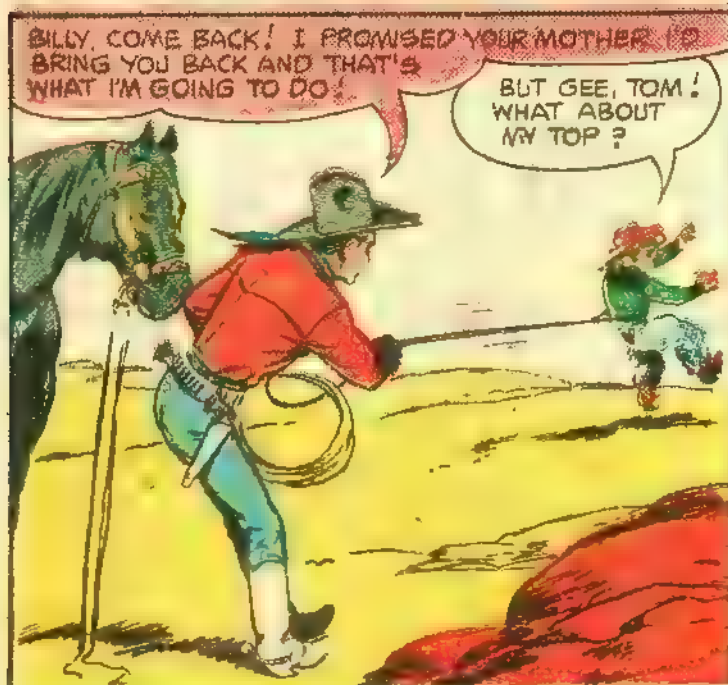
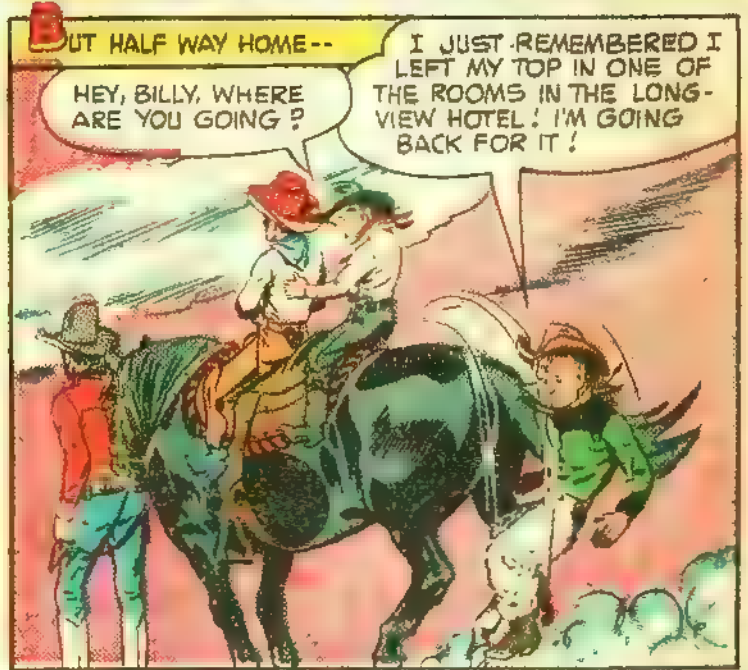
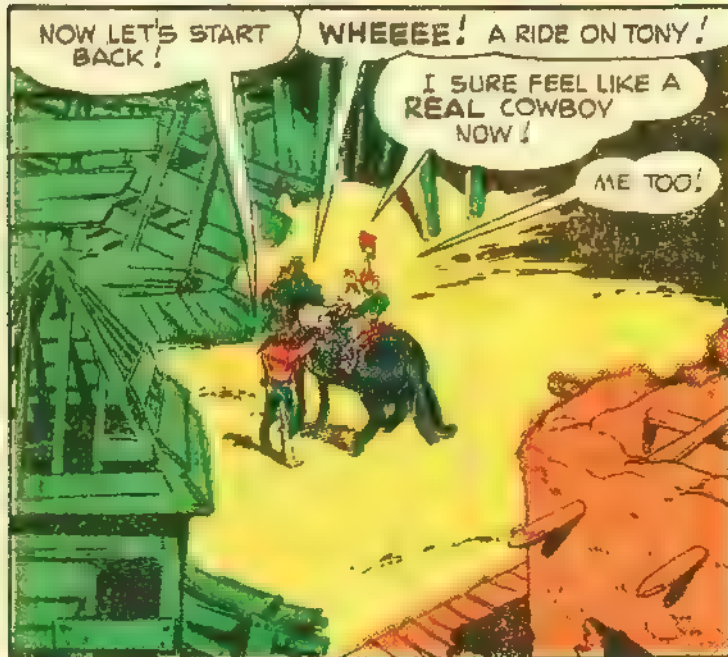
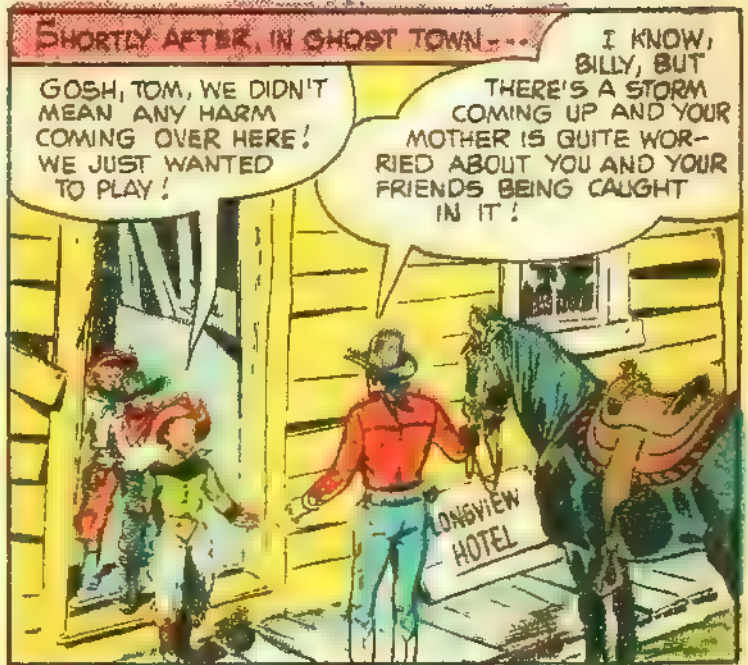
I'LL BE GLAD TO ROUND THE MAVERICKS UP FOR YOU! HAVE YOU ANY IDEA WHERE THEY WENT?

THEY PROBABLY CROSSED THE TRACKS AND HEADED FOR THAT DESERTED MINING TOWN AGAIN! THEY LIKE TO PLAY IN THE EMPTY BUILDINGS!



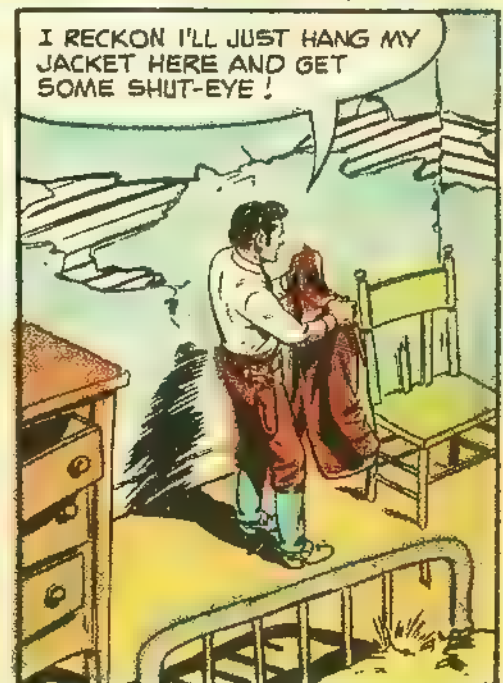
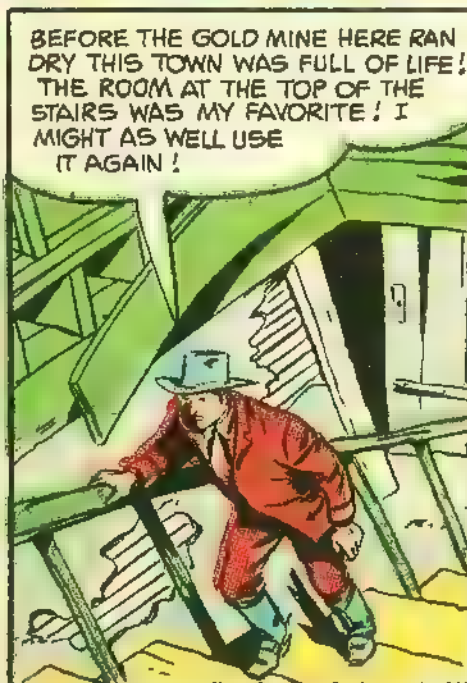
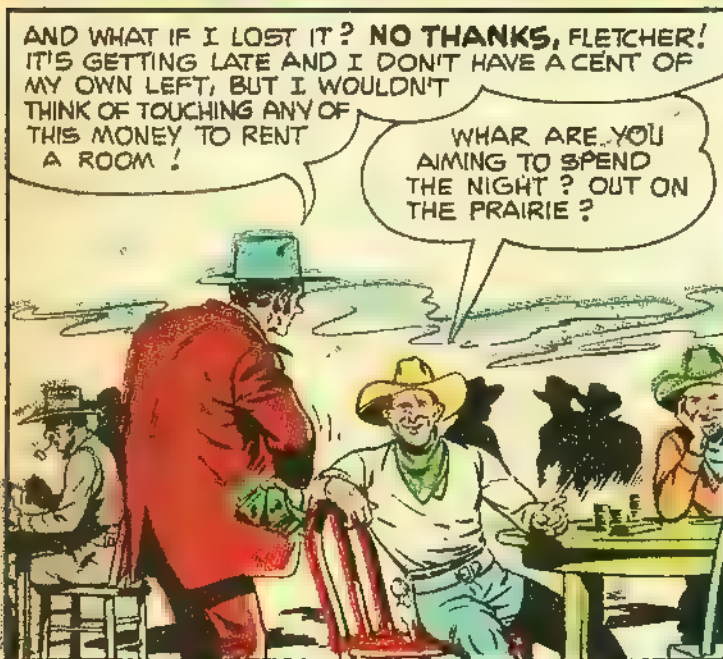
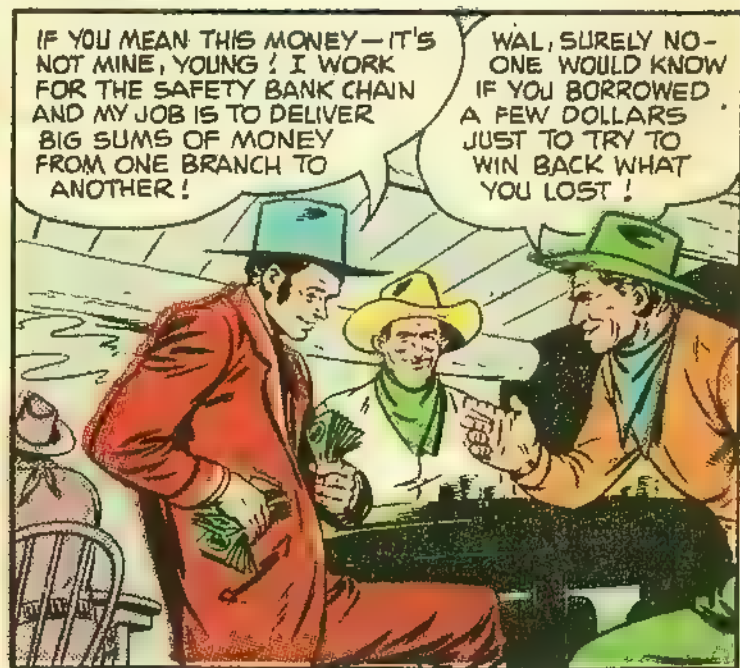
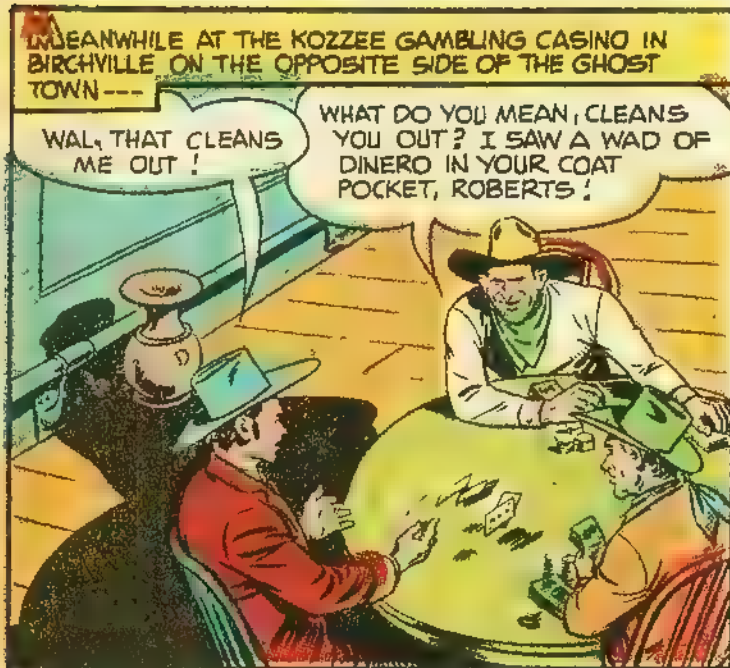


# TOM MIX WESTERN



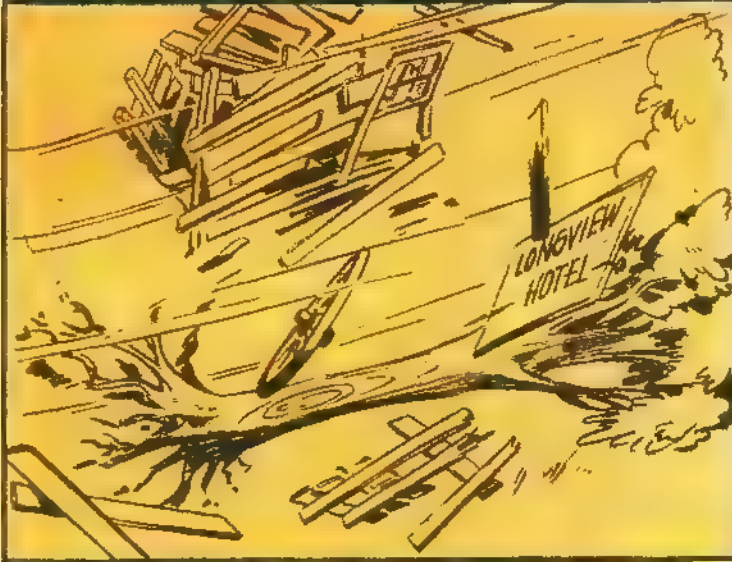


# TOM MIX WESTERN

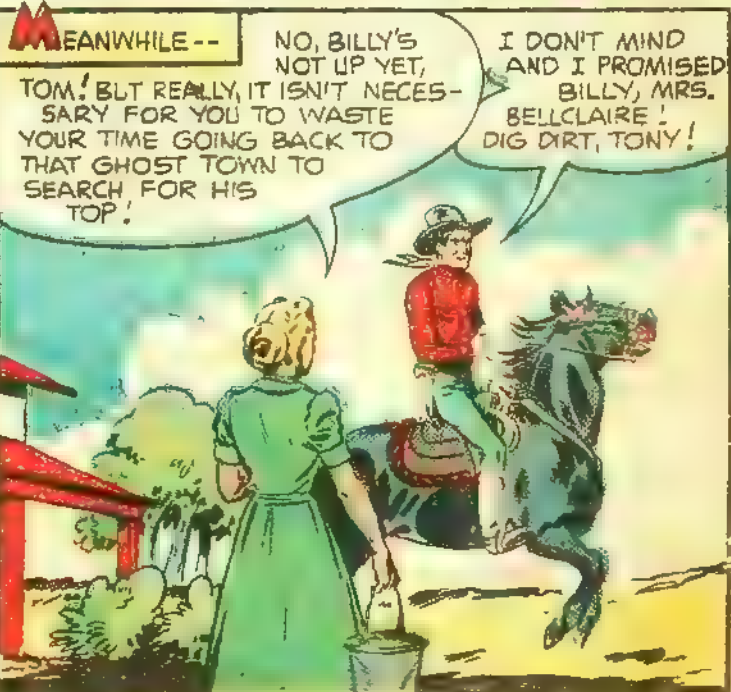
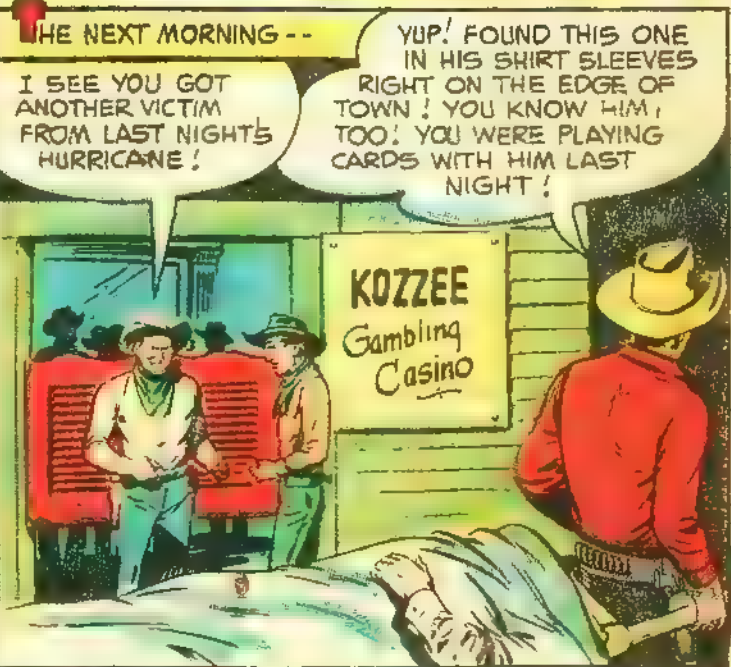
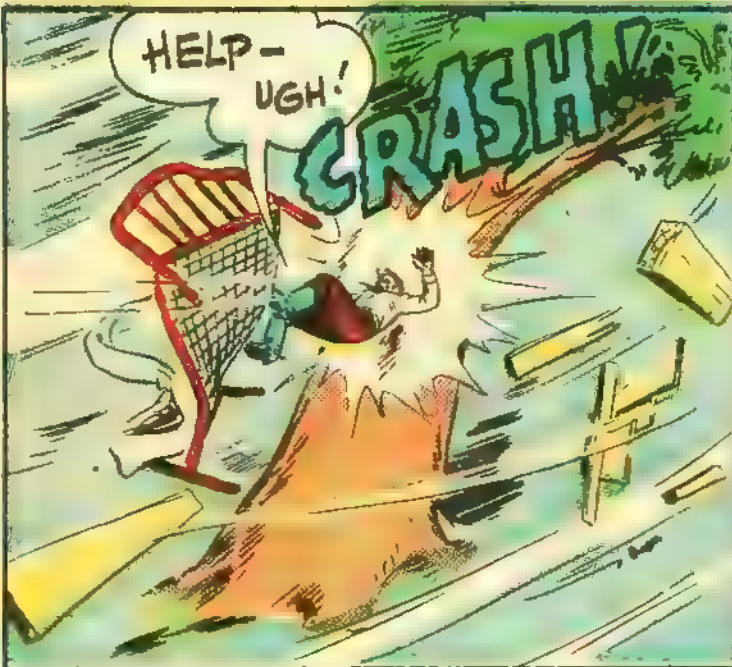
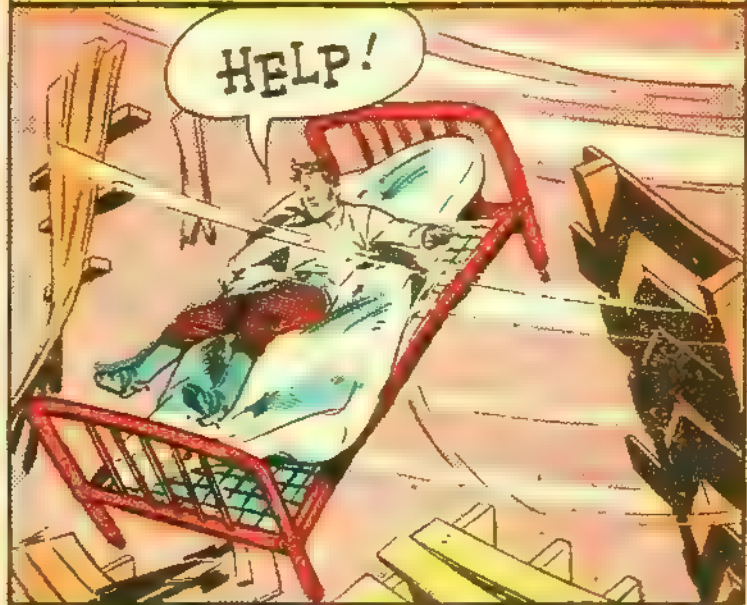




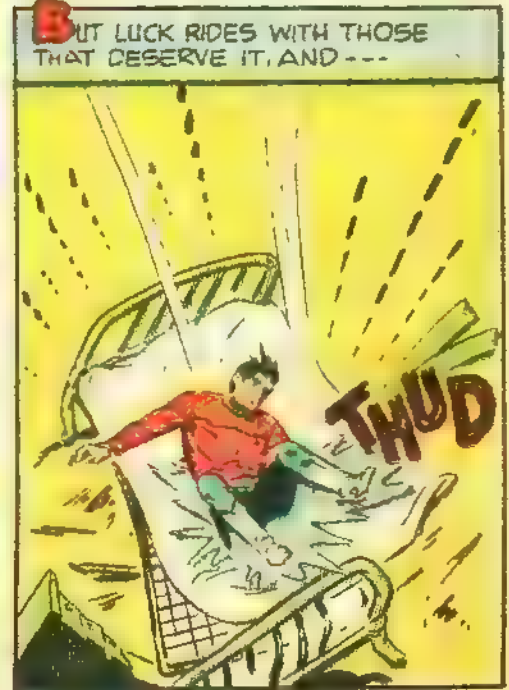
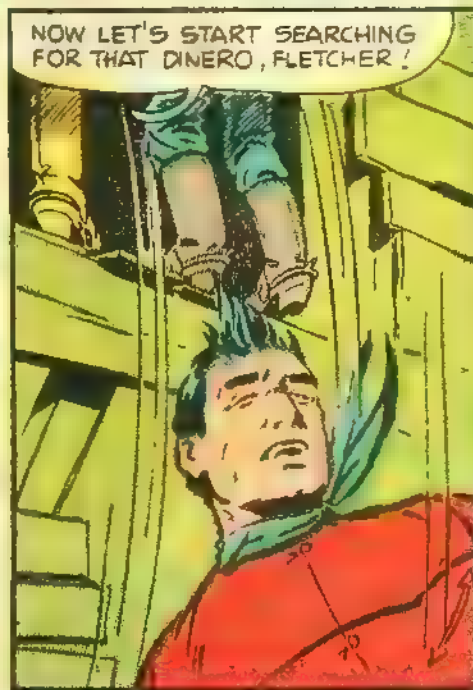
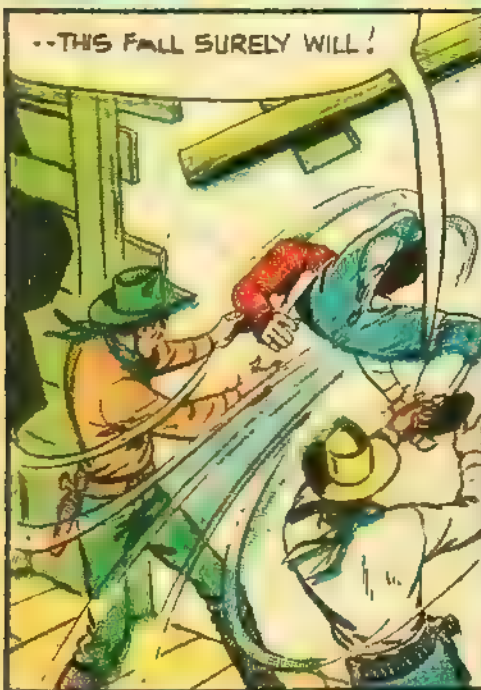
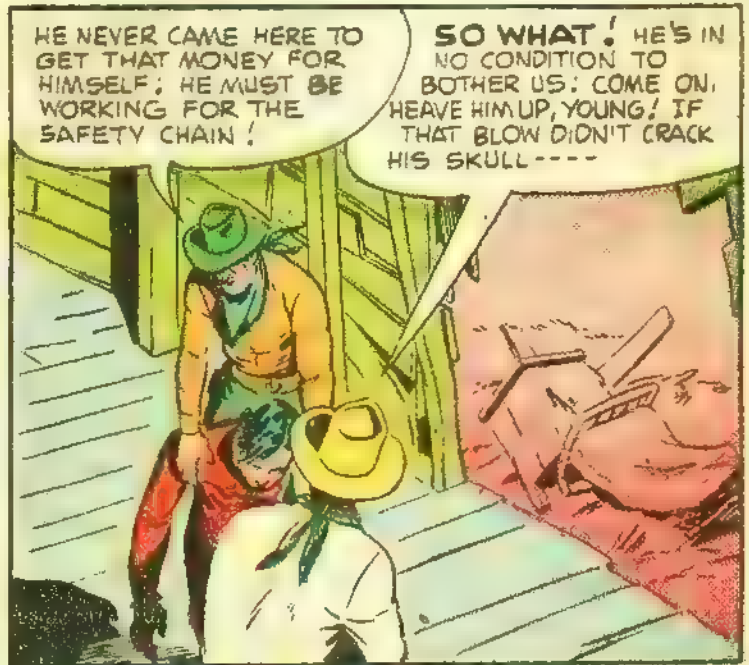
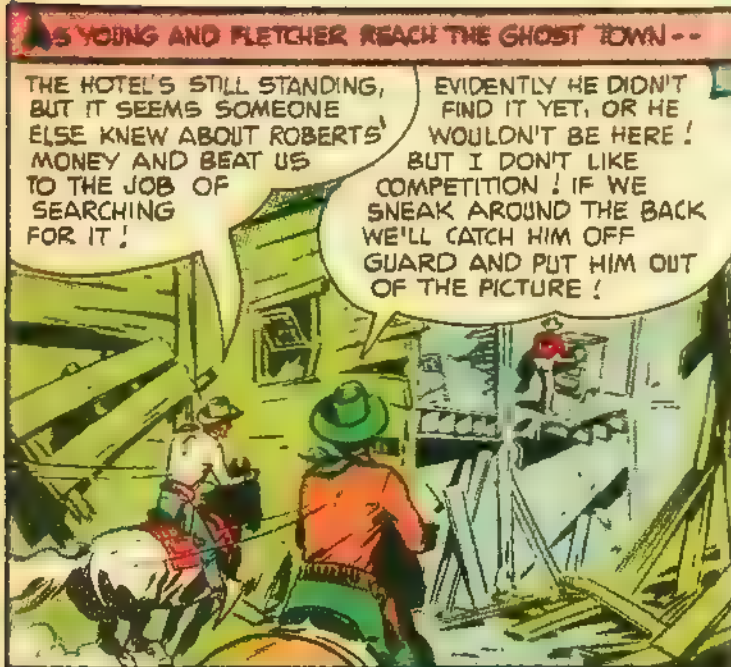
SEVERAL HOURS PASS AND THE HURRICANE CONTINUES TO GATHER MOMENTUM. SUDDENLY THE ANGRY WINDS STRIKE WITH UNMATCHED FORCE!



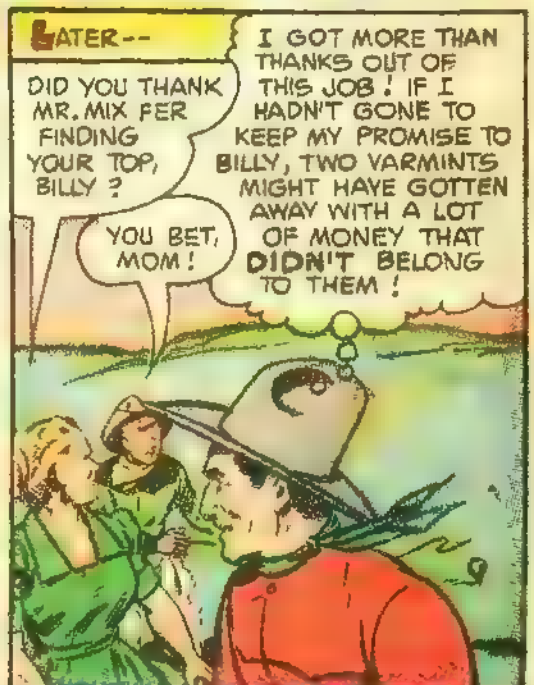
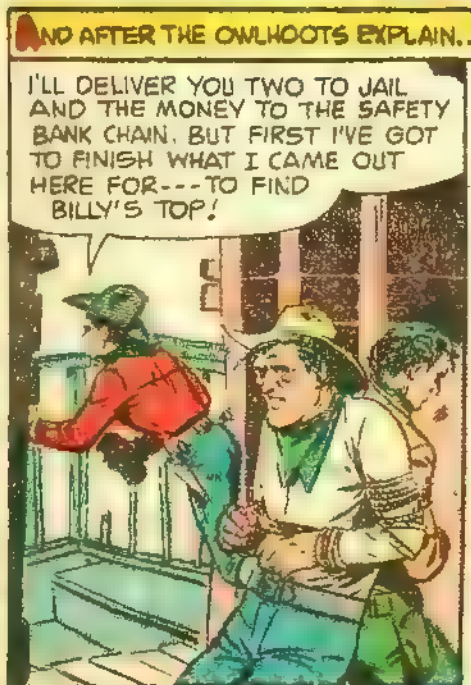
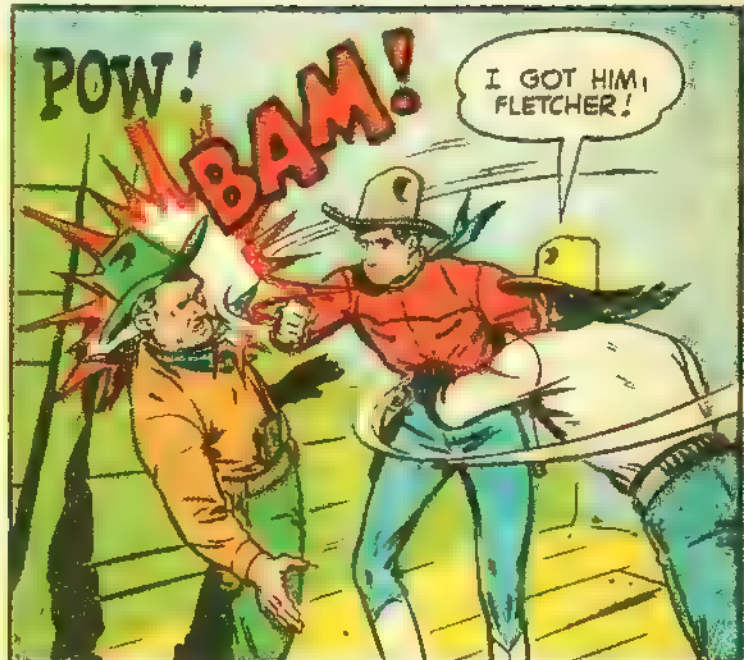
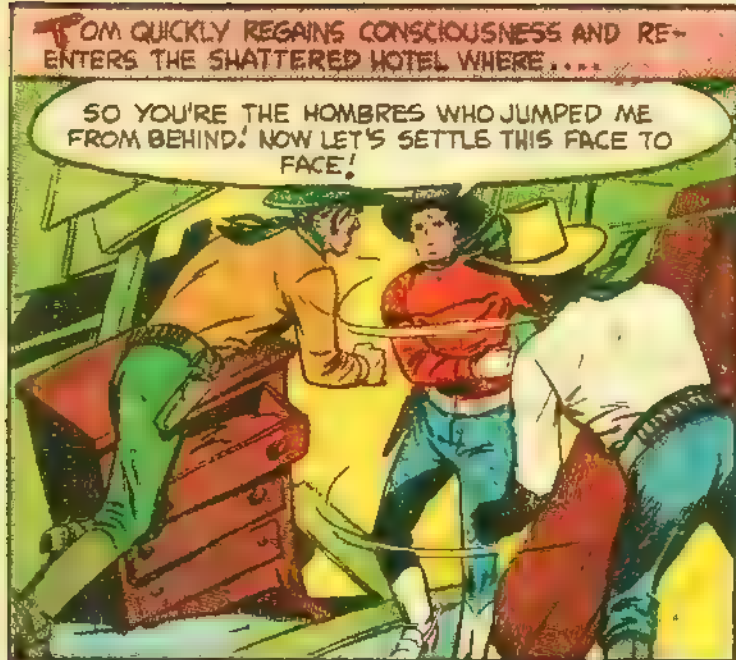
AND BEFORE ROBERTS CAN FIND SAFER SHELTER---





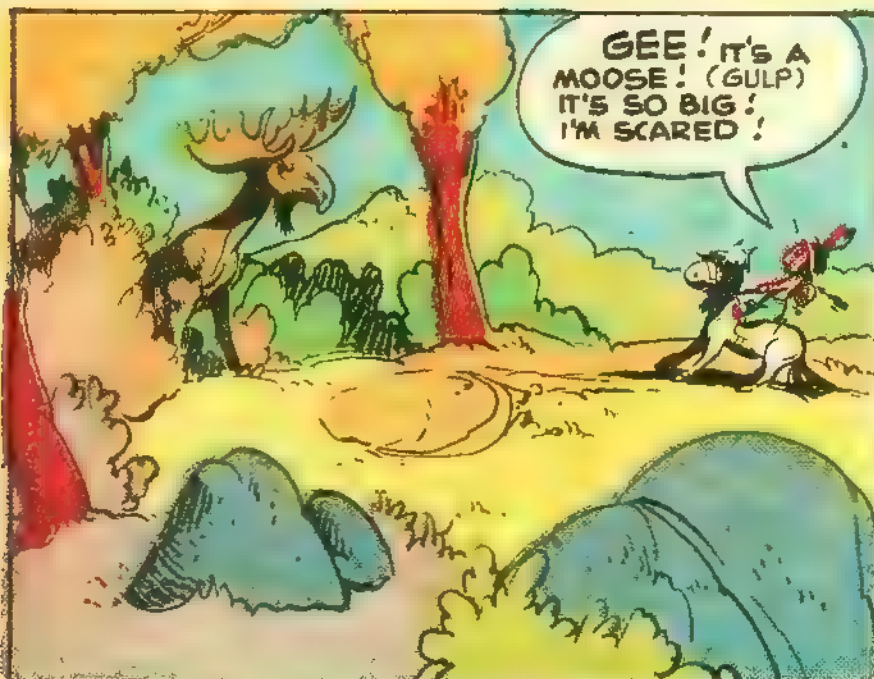
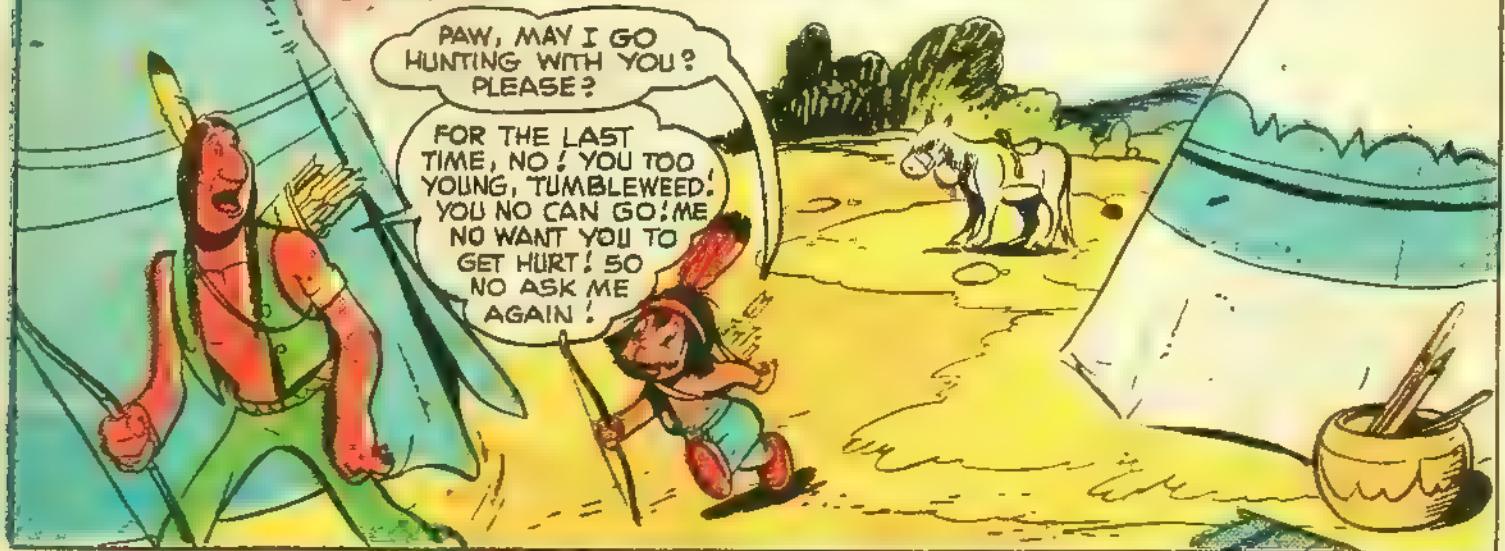






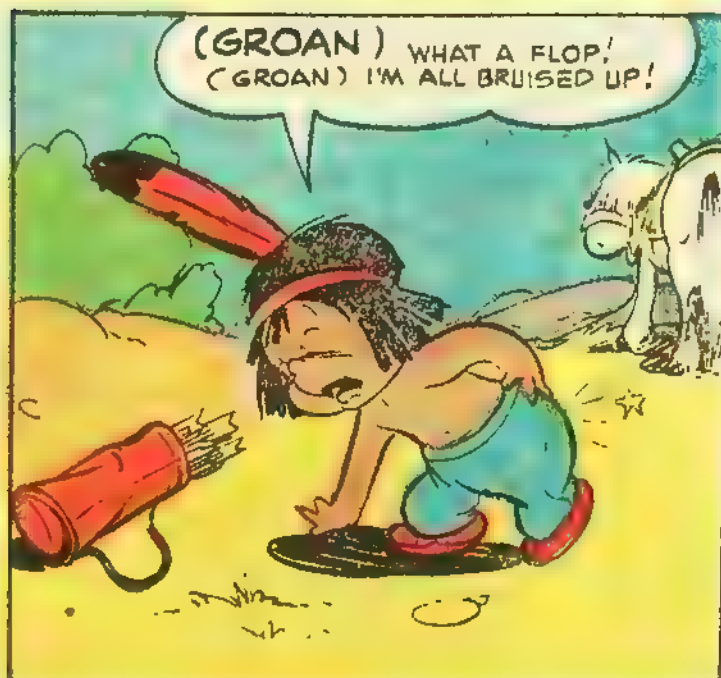
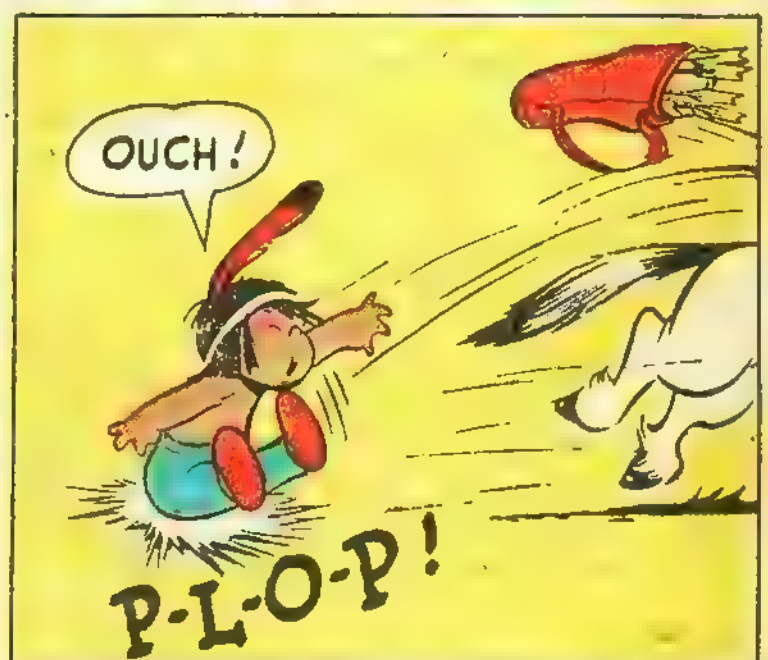
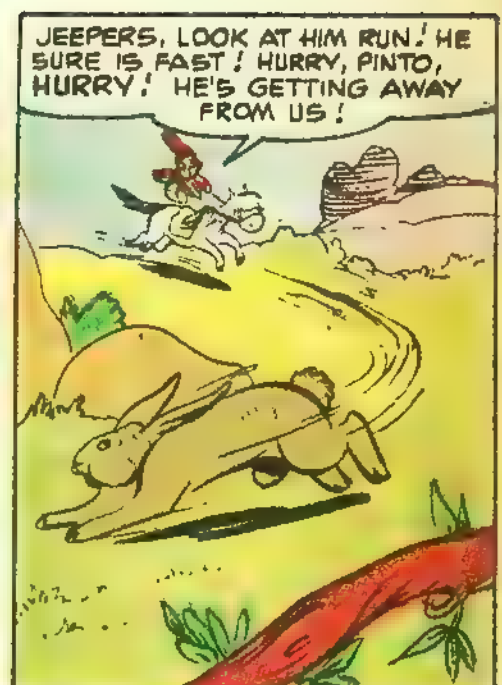
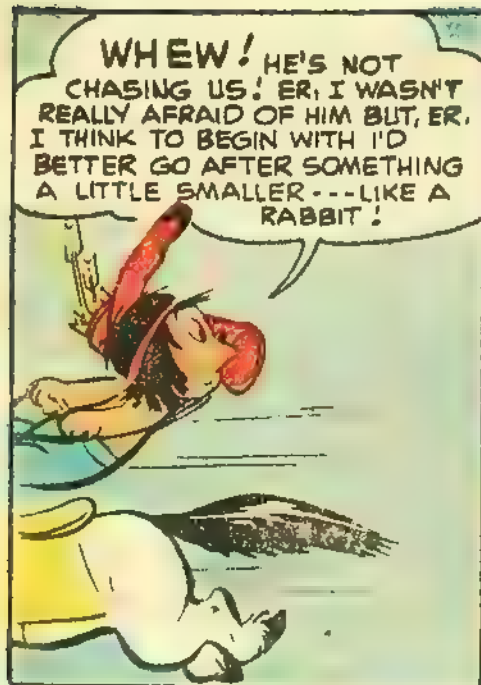


# Tumbleweed JR. in THE BIG GAME HUNTER!



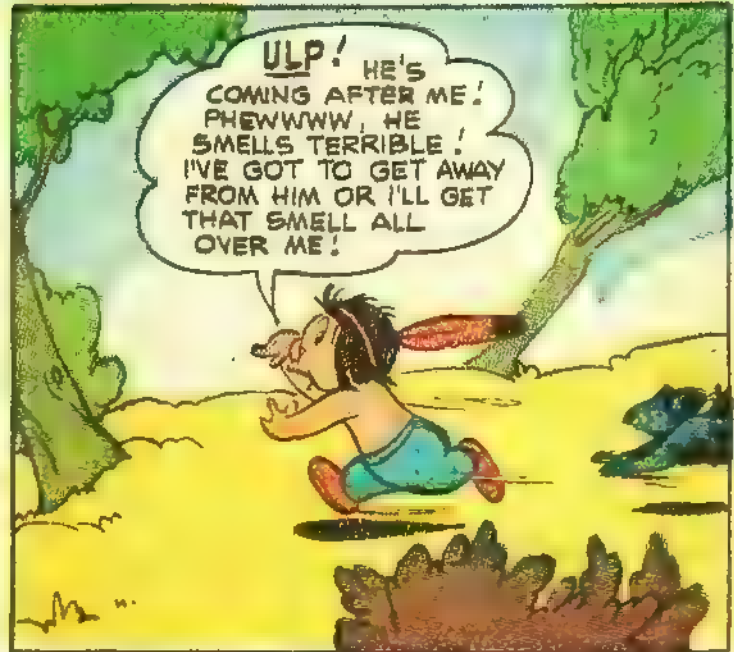
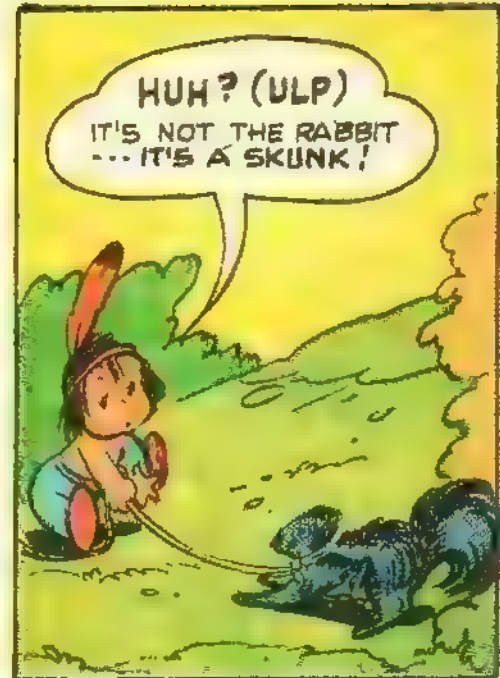
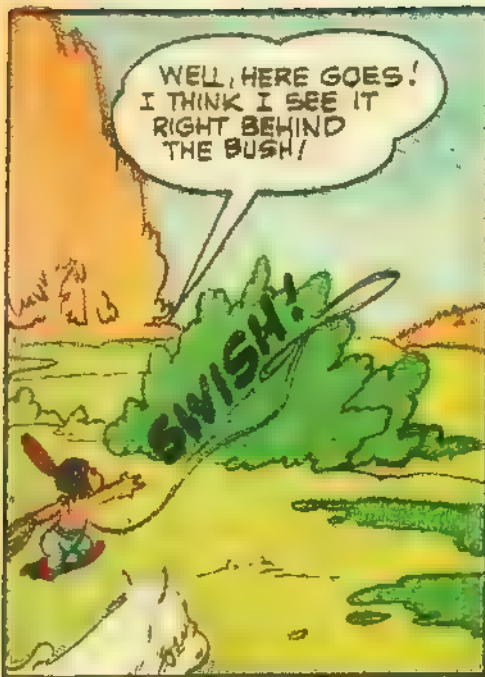


# TOM MIX WESTERN



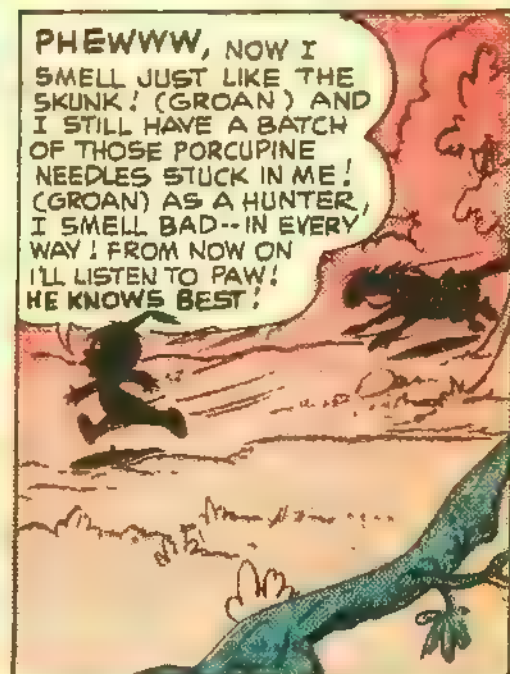
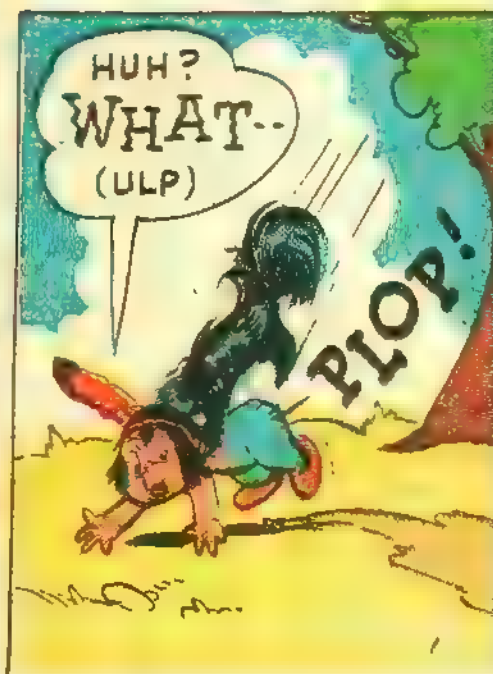


TOM MIX WESTERN





TOM MIX WESTERN



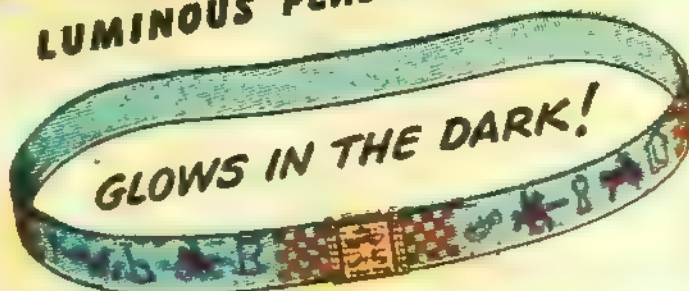


# TOM MIX TRADING POST



LOOK WHAT YOU CAN GET AT  
**LOW COST** BY USING  
**RALSTON BOX TOPS**  
AT MY TRADING POST!

LUMINOUS PLASTIC



GLOWS IN THE DARK!

**\$1<sup>00</sup> value for only 20¢**

## Colorful Cowboy Belt!

ALL YOUR FRIENDS WILL WANT ONE! White plastic that glows in the dark. Embossed with colorful Western scenes and brands. Bright metal buckle, engraved with Tom Mix design, has secret compartment. Extremely strong and long-lasting. Adjustable to any child's size. Wonderful for girls, too! Send 20¢ and one RALSTON box top.

## BIG 2 FOR 1 OFFER!



BOTH FOR ONLY 15¢ and one Ralston box top

## GOLDEN-PLASTIC BULLET TELESCOPE

Four exciting uses: As a powerful telescope, making objects four times larger... As a handy magnifying glass... As a magic "smallifier" that makes things look 20 times smaller... And as a secret compartment for maps, messages!

## MAGIC-TONE BIRDCALL

Imitates birds and wildlife... makes you sound like a "talking bird." Real fun!



## TOM MIX SPURS

Metal frames — adjustable to fit any shoe. Luminous plastic rowels which glow in the dark. Just what you need to complete your cowboy costume.

Send 15¢ and ONE Ralston box top!



Send 15¢ and ONE Ralston box top!

## Sensational SIGNAL ARROWHEAD

A magnifying glass, a "smallifying" glass, a siren, a 4-note whistle... all in one handy pocket piece. Wonderful for detective work, nature study, signalling friends.

## COMPASS GUN and SIGNAL WHISTLE!



Send 15¢ and ONE Ralston box top!

Makes a beautiful bracelet, key chain, or watch chain. Gun points north when dangled from chain -- GLOWS IN THE DARK. Gun barrel is powerful magnet—performs amazing tricks. Whistle in arrowhead.

## USE THIS HANDY ORDER BLANK

TOM MIX Trading Post, Box 777  
Checkerboard Square, St. Louis 1 Mo.

DEAR TOM: Enclosed are \$\_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ Hot Ralston or Instant Ralston box tops. Please send the following items from your trading post.

- ☐ Golden-Plastic Bullet Telescope and Magic-Tone Birdcall  
☐ Cowboy Belts ☐ Cowboy Spurs  
☐ Signal Arrowheads ☐ Compass Gun

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_

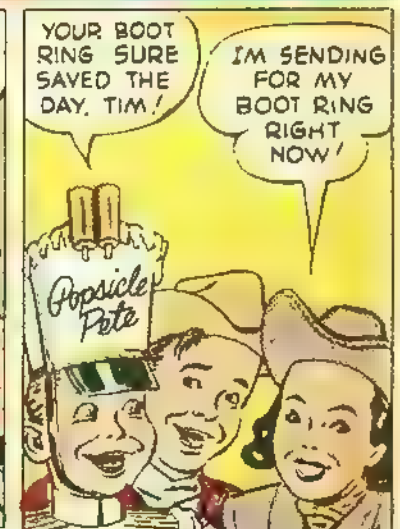
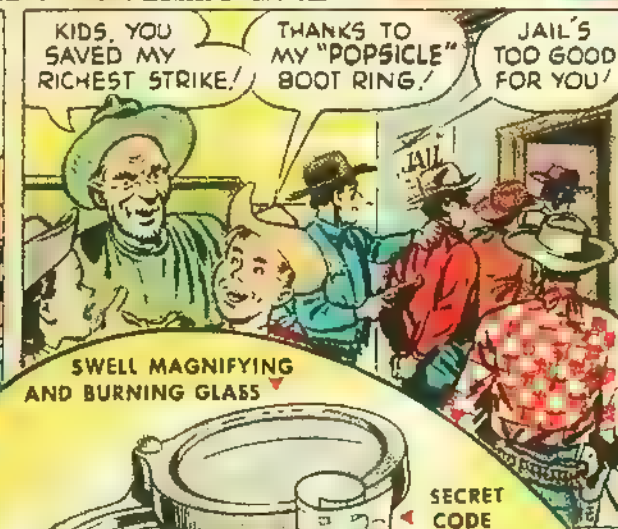
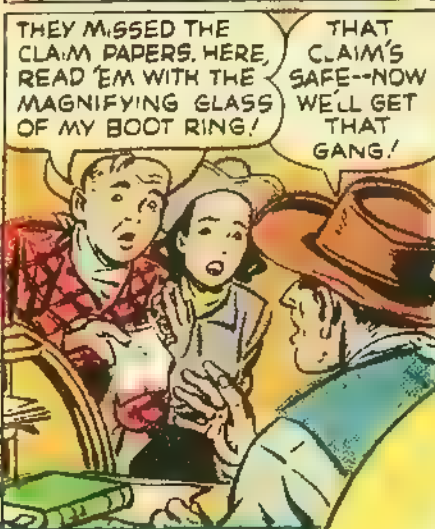
Offer good only in U.S. and may be withdrawn at any time. Offer void if this form or merchandise is resold, restricted or prohibited in your city, county or state.

For COWBOY ENERGY  
Eat HOT RALSTON  
or INSTANT RALSTON





# the "POPSICLE" KIDS in NEVADA BAD LANDS



**SWELL MAGNIFYING AND BURNING GLASS**

**HANDY MAGNETIC COMPASS**

**SECRET CODE SHEET**

**NIFTY HIDDEN CHAMBER**

**REAL WILD WEST BRAND TO MARK YOUR BELONGINGS!**

**FAITHFUL MODEL OF REAL COWBOY BOOT**  
(shown approx. twice life-size.)

**FITS ANY FINGER!**

**POPSICLE PETE**

**GIANT GIFT LIST**

**POPSICLE: Fudgsicle, Creamsicle, Dream**

## POPSICLE

Box 123, New York 46, New York

I am enclosing \$ \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ bags.\*  
(\* 25¢ and 1 bag for each ring.)

Please send me \_\_\_\_\_ Popsicle Boot Rings and free  
Giant Gift Lists of other exciting Popsicle prizes!

NAME \_\_\_\_\_

ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_

CITY \_\_\_\_\_ STATE \_\_\_\_\_

(PRINT WITH PENCIL ONLY)

"POPSICLE PETE", "POPSICLE", "FUDGSICLE", "CREAMSICLE", AND DREAMSICLE are registered trade marks of the JOE LOWE CORPORATION, N. Y. 1, N. Y. This offer is limited to the U. S. and possessions, and is void and not extended in any locality where redemption or issuance thereof is prohibited, or where any tax, license, or other restriction is imposed upon redemption or issuance. Offer of the above premium may be discontinued without notice.





# BARREL BANK

*A Fightin' Forbes Story*

*By Walter Farmer*



**A** TALL MAN, with broad shoulders and tapering waist, stepped into the circle of lamp light in Ma Clemenson's eatery. Everybody looked toward the door. There was something magnetic about the newcomer that attracted all eyes. "Who is that?" asked the raven-haired young man who had just been served by Ma Clemenson.

"You don't know?" asked Ma, incredulous. "Well, that's Fightin' Forbes. He edits *The Brimstone Bugle*. But you'd better not start anything with him. He's straight as a string!"

"Who says I'm not straight?" asked the young man who had his arm in a sling.

"I don't, that's for certain!" cried Ma Clemenson, eyeing the revolver the black-haired man pointed in her direction.

"Invite him to come over here!" ordered the gunman.

With no alternative, Ma complied.

When Ma Clemenson beckoned, Fightin' Forbes, the youthful editor of *The Brimstone Bugle*, responded at once. He came striding over. He was handsome and assured. He clapped his muscular arm around Ma Clemenson's shoulder and said, "Howdy, Ma! What's the news?"

Ma Clemenson ducked from under his arm and said, "You're a silly boy. This gentleman didn't even want to meet you. He thinks you might be an outlaw. But I told him you were harmless. Mr. Carmine—meet Mr. Forbes!"

Fightin' Forbes spoke to Carmine politely. Forbes saw that he had an injured arm, but he had also keenly detected the word "outlaw" in Ma Clemenson's introduction. He had a sharp mind, and realized that Ma Clemenson had been trying to tell him something.

Forbes knew that something was likely to pop and he would have to play along with Carmine until he found out what the game

was. Meanwhile, Carmine had his gun handy, well-hidden by the arm sling but within easy reach.

Forbes had his back to the door when two masked men appeared at the door. The masked men ordered Ma Clemenson to give them her money.

In a flash, Forbes remembered that his friend, Ma, had never believed in banks. She had kept all her earnings hidden in the little restaurant. And in the same instant he felt Carmine jab a pistol against his ribs. Ma had warned him, yet he had been caught off guard.

Forbes leaned back with his hands high over his head as ordered by the gunmen. He said, "Well, Ma, they're going to take away all your money, but at least I have a story for my paper!"

Ma Clemenson, being faced by a hostile gun, turned her head very slowly and gave Forbes a frown.

Fightin' Forbes seemed so calm that Carmine could not understand it. Suddenly, Forbes lashed out his left arm and smashed Carmine's pistol from his hand. The gun clattered to the floor. He dived forward and cracked the leading gunman in the jaw.

Instinctively, the man squeezed the triggers of his two pistols and that caused his companion to dive to the floor. Forbes plunged ahead blindly, smashing his fists right and left. One of the men escaped out the front door, the other sprawled groggily on the floor, begging for mercy.

In the excitement, Carmine had snatched his gun from the floor. He stood now, pointing the pistol at Fightin' Forbes' back. "All right, Forbes, you're finished!" he exclaimed.

But Ma Clemenson had a big horse pistol pointed at Carmine as she cried, "No, Carmine, you're finished! Drop the gun!"



# CORNERED IN THE CORRAL!

ANOTHER JIM WISE "P-F" ADVENTURE STORY

IT HAPPENED AT A WYOMING RODEO...

WATTS A CLOWN DOIN' IN THIS CORRAL?

THAT'S CODY, THE RODEO CLOWN. WATCH HIM GET THOSE STEERS AWAY FROM THE COWBOYS!

FELLAS, MEET CODY!

GOSH, THAT'S MIGHTY DANGEROUS! YA GOTTA BE FAST ON YOUR FEET, HUH?

TELL TOM ABOUT "P-F's", MR. WISE

JIM WISE TELLS WHY "P-F" CANVAS SHOES HELP YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER!

1. THE ALL-IMPORTANT "P-F" RIGID WEDGE HELPS KEEP THE 3 MAIN SUPPORTING BONES OF THE NORMAL FOOT IN PROPER POSITION.



2. SPONGE RUBBER CUSHION

\* TRADE MARK

"P-F" MEANS POSTURE FOUNDATION

THAT KID WILL BE KILLED!

I'LL GET HER!

QUICK! INTO THE BARREL!

GOOD ADVICE FROM JIM WISE:

GET YOUR "P-F" CANVAS SHOES TODAY AND SEE FOR YOURSELF HOW THEY HELP:

1. LESSEN FOOT STRAIN
2. YOU GO FULL SPEED LONGER
3. GUARD AGAINST FLAT FEET
4. PROMOTE GOOD POSTURE



INSIST ON "P-F" CANVAS SHOES MADE ONLY BY B.F. Goodrich and Hood Rubber Company



## TOM MIX WESTERN

Carmine dropped the gun and Ma Clemenson began tying him with stout rope. Forbes had moved forward meanwhile, to the unconscious gunman. He bound him up swiftly. He had the last knot tied when a shot whistled past his ear.

The other gunslinger, who had fled through the front door, had sneaked around back and come in a kitchen window. He now had the drop on Forbes and Ma Clemenson. Once more, Forbes and Ma had no choice but to raise their hands. "Quick! Tell us where your money's hidden!" the gunslinger ordered.

"Never!" said Ma.

"I'll gun you down!" threatened the man.

"You're going about that the wrong way, Shorty," asserted Carmine, an evil smile on his lips. "Let me talk to her. Listen Ma, if you don't tell where that hoard is cached before I count five, I aim to put a bullet right through the forehead of your handsome editor. You wouldn't like that, would you?"

"Heavens, no! Why Forbes is like a son to me."

"He's bluffing. Don't tell him, Ma!" Forbes urged.

"Try me and see if I'm bluffing," sneered Carmine. "One . . . two . . . three . . . four . . ."

"It's hidden in the flour barrel!" screamed Ma Clemenson.

The third outlaw, wriggling and twisting to free himself from the ropes, had been yelling for his confederates to free him, but both were too excited over the prospect of the loot to pay any attention to him. The man—Shorty—made a dash toward the flour barrel, saying, "You keep them covered, Carmine. I'll get it."

But Carmine, greedy as he, was also making a move toward the flour barrel, telling Shorty to do the covering. In the split second that their attention was diverted from him, Forbes moved. In one leap he was across the floor. He gave Shorty one shove and sent the man headfirst into the half-filled barrel of flour. Then he ducked behind the barrel, tipped it quickly, and rolled it with its human cargo kicking and gasping, straight at Carmine. The

rolling barrel spilled him and he dropped the gun.

Once again Fightin' Forbes had the upper hand, and this time he was determined not to relinquish it. He swiftly bound Carmine and Shorty and propped them against the wall with the other member of their outlaw team.

"They'll keep all right, Ma," he said, "but just keep an eye on them to be sure, while I meander down to notify the sheriff."

"I'll watch them," said Ma, beaming. "By the way, this will make a right good news story for your paper, Fightin'. Though I suppose that as usual you'll be too modest to tell what you did. I reckon people will have to come to me to get the straight of it."

"It'll make a news story, all right," grinned Forbes, "and it will also be the subject of an editorial I'm going to write. This editorial will point out how foolish it is for a citizen to hide her life's savings in a flour barrel when there's a good, strong bank in town."

"Now wait a minute! Don't lecture me, young man!" cried Ma. "Suppose when that Carmine asked where my money was I'd have said it was in the bank. What then?"

"He'd have called you a liar, most likely," said Forbes.

"Yes, and he'd have put a bullet right through your head."

"Most likely!" agreed Forbes. "You did save my life."

"And now, Mr. Smarty, run your long arm into that flour barrel and see what you find," Ma instructed.

**F**ORBES set the barrel up, reached in, groped and looked up, puzzled. "There's nothing in this barrel but flour."

"Of course!" said Ma, smiling smugly. "I put the money in the bank this afternoon. Add *that* to your editorial!"

THE END

Don't miss the exciting adventures of  
**FIGHTIN' FORBES** every month in  
**TOM MIX WESTERN**



# TOM MIX

## THE VANISHING SKINS!



**W**hat is the key mystery behind the theft of the expensive fur pelts?? How did the thieves manage to gain entrance into the Trading Post that was securely locked against entrance?? **TOM MIX** finds himself cornered and facing certain **DEATH** when he probes into the baffling case of **THE VANISHING SKINS!**

**THE MAIN STREET IN DOBIE**

THAT NEW SADDLEMAKING SHOP SEEMS TO BE DOING A LOT OF BUSINESS, MIKE!

I'M GLAD TO SEE THAT! A PROSPEROUS STORE IS A BOON TO ANY COMMUNITY!

SINCE YOU'RE IN TOWN, TOM, MAYBE YOU'LL TAKE OVER THE JAILHOUSE FOR AWHILE! I'D LIKE TO GO PAY MY BROTHER A VISIT! HAVEN'T SEEN HIM IN WEEKS!

GLAD TO, MIKE!

**S**HORTLY AFTER....

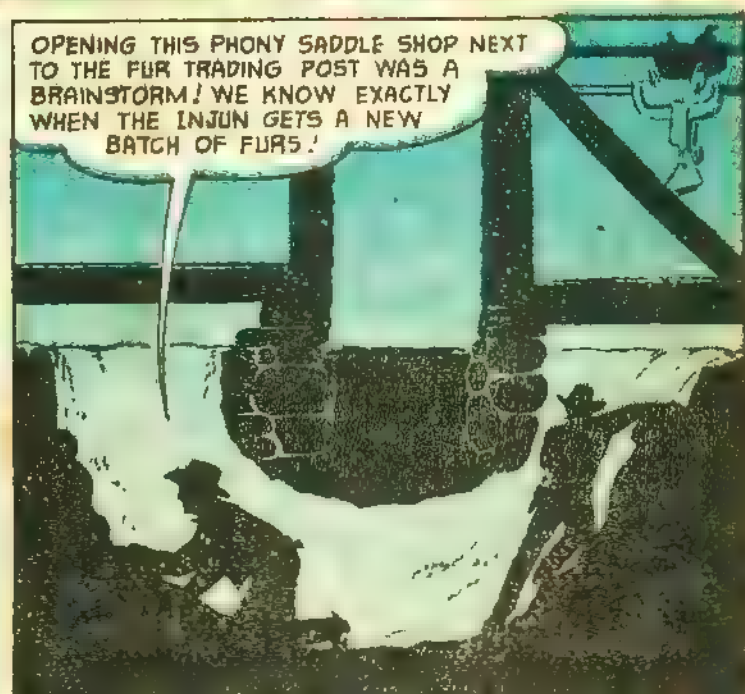
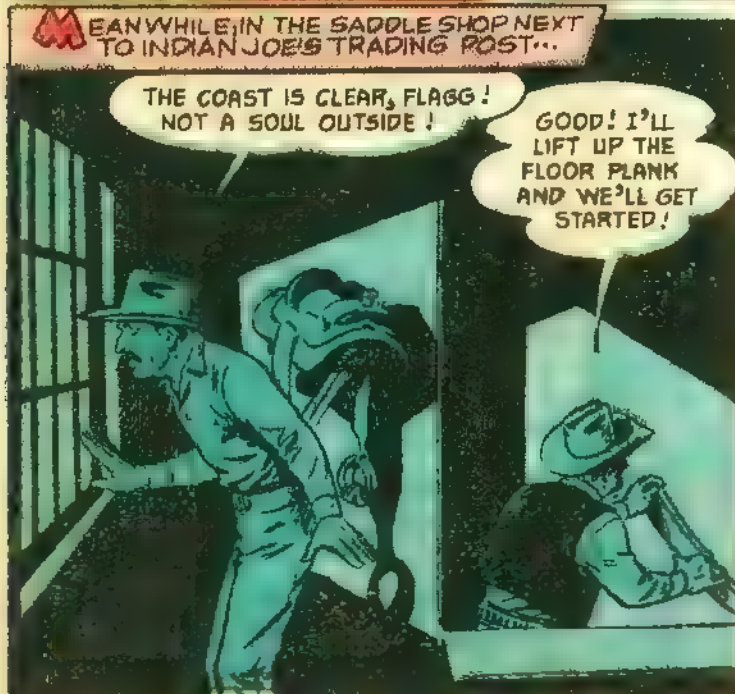
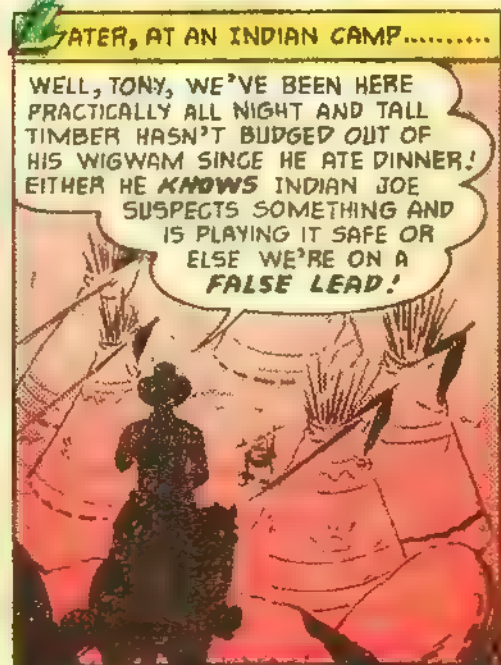
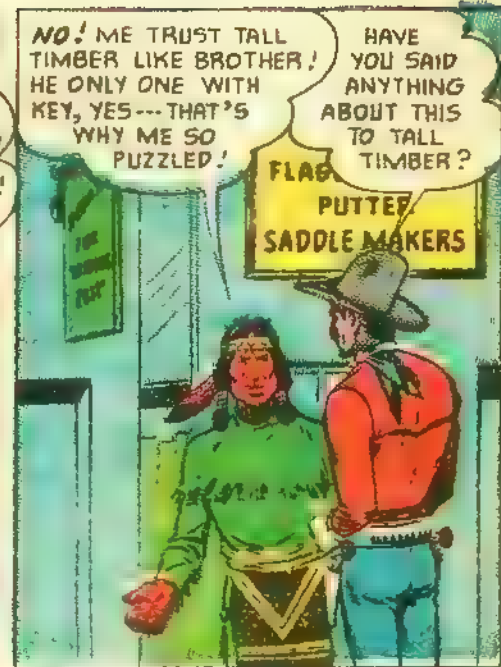
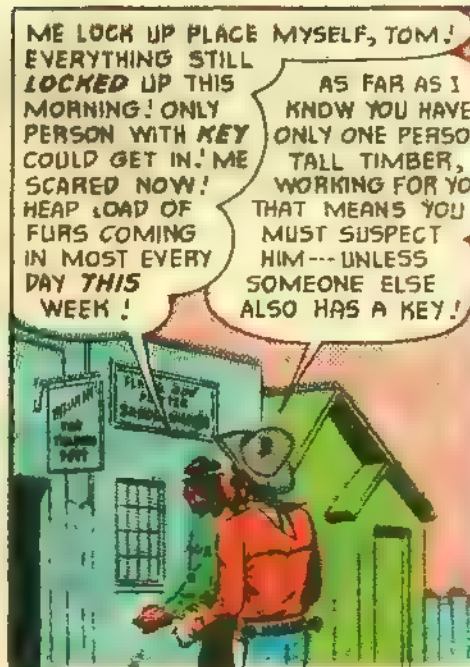
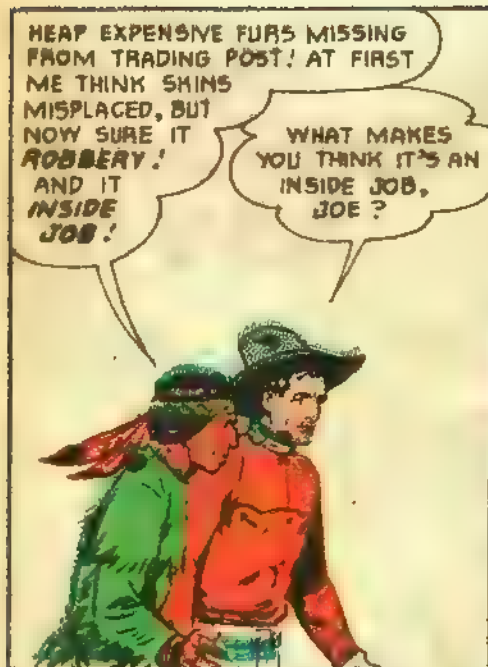
HE HAD TO GO AWAY, INDIAN JOE! I'M ACTING FOR HIM TILL HE RETURNS! WHAT'S THE TROUBLE?

WHERE SHERIFF, TOM?

JAILHOUSE



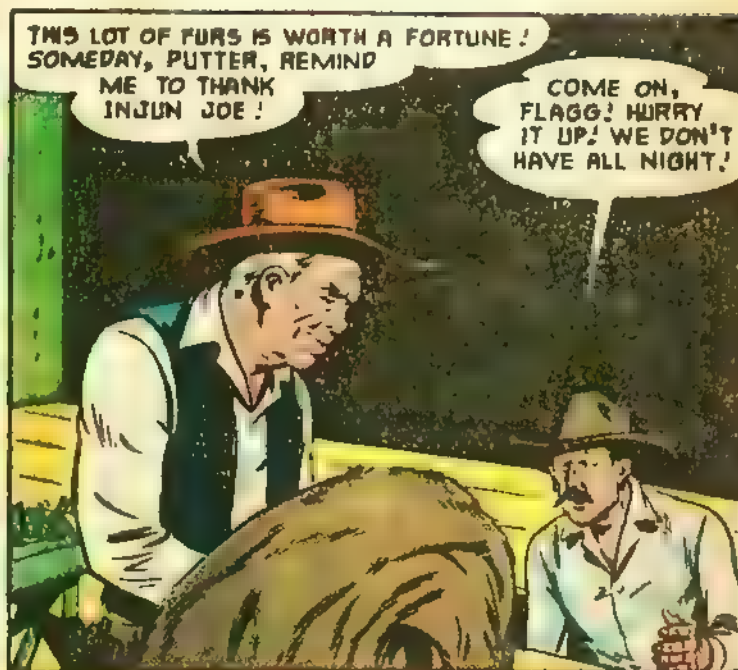
# TOM MIX WESTERN





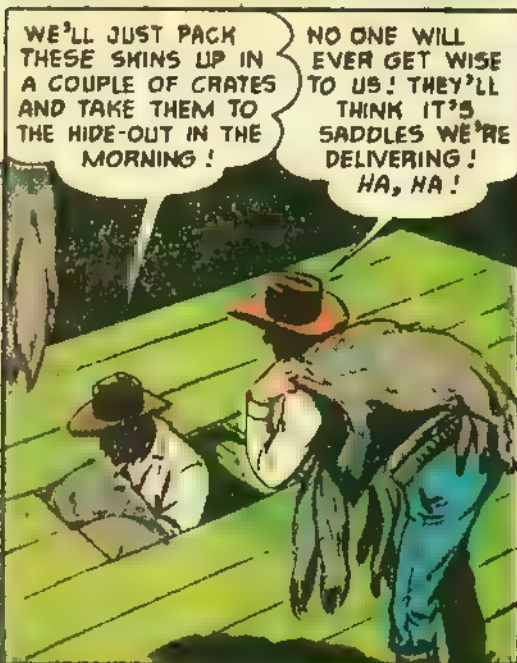


WE'LL CLEAN THAT INJUN OF EVERY PIECE OF EXPENSIVE FUR HE GETS! AND NO ONE WILL EVER SUSPECT THAT WE HAVE A SECRET TUNNEL RUNNING FROM OUR SHOP TO HERE!



THIS LOT OF FURS IS WORTH A FORTUNE! SOMEDAY, PUTTER, REMIND ME TO THANK INJUN JOE!

COME ON, FLAGG! HURRY IT UP! WE DON'T HAVE ALL NIGHT!



WE'LL JUST PACK THESE SKINS UP IN A COUPLE OF CRATES AND TAKE THEM TO THE HIDE-OUT IN THE MORNING!

NO ONE WILL EVER GET WISE TO US! THEY'LL THINK IT'S SADDLES WE'RE DELIVERING! HA, HA!



THE NEXT MORNING.....

---AND WHEN WE OPEN POST, POUND FURS GONE AGAIN! ME RUINED PRETTY SOON IF THIEF NOT CAUGHT!

I'LL DO MY BEST, JOE! ONE THING'S SURE, TALL TIMBER IS NOT THE GUILTY PERSON!



WHO COULD IT BE?

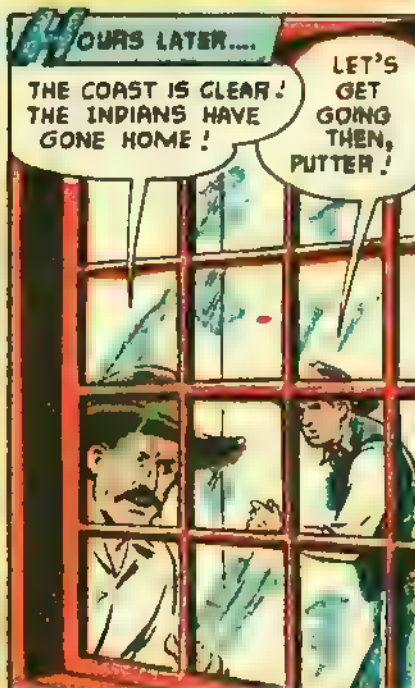
I'M AFRAID I DON'T KNOW THAT ANSWER YET, INDIAN JOE! BUT TONIGHT WHEN YOU LOCK UP THE STORE, YOU'RE GOING TO LEAVE ME LOCKED INSIDE!



THAT NIGHT IN THE TRADING POST.....

NO ONE KNOWS YOU IN STORE, TOM, NOT EVEN TALL TIMBER!

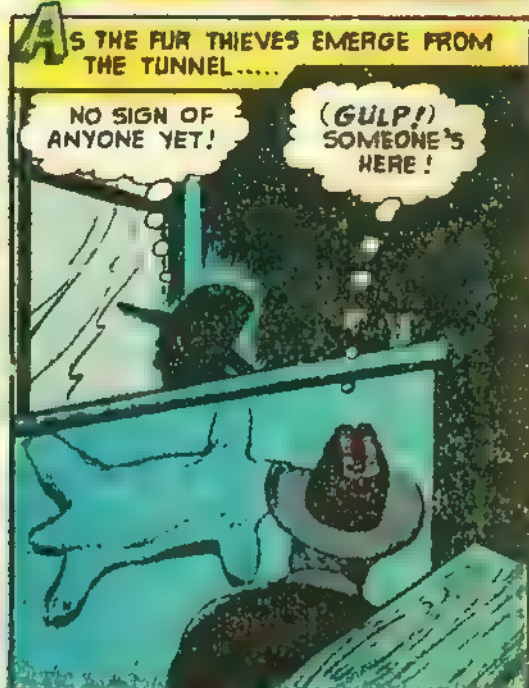
GOOD! NOW LOCK UP AS USUAL! IF WHOEVER HAS BEEN SNEAKING IN HERE PAYS US A VISIT TONIGHT, HE'S IN FOR A SURPRISE!



HOURS LATER....

THE COAST IS CLEAR! THE INDIANS HAVE GONE HOME!

LET'S GET GOING THEN, PUTTER!



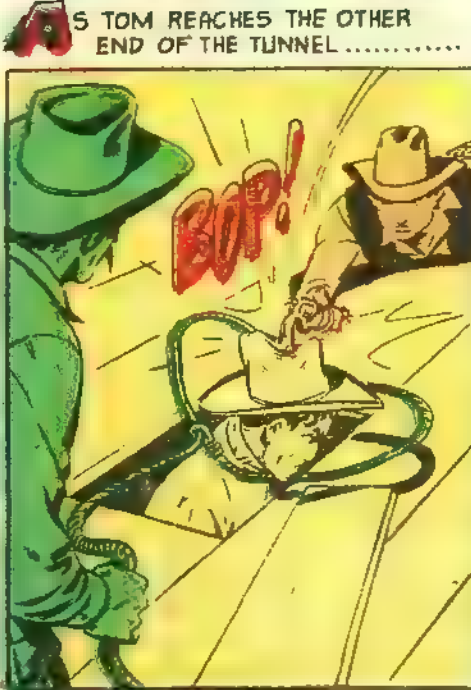
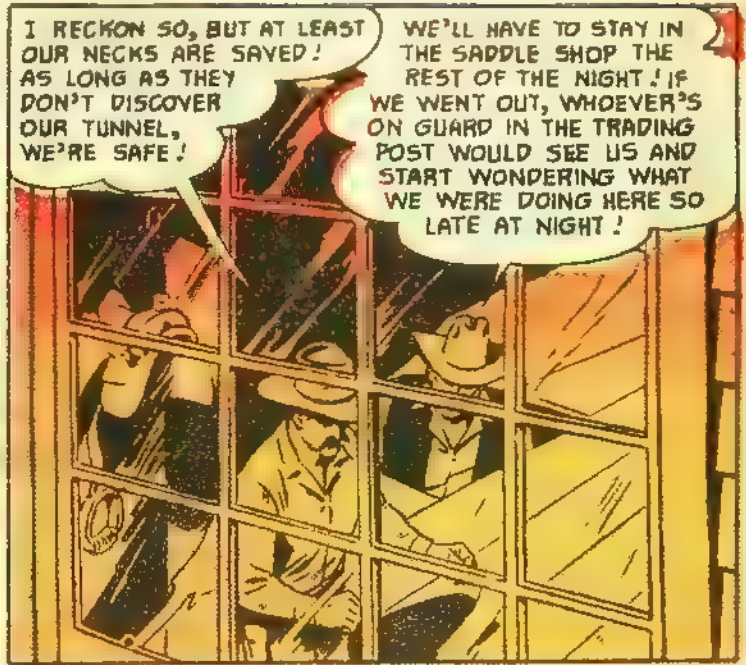
AS THE FUR THIEVES EMERGE FROM THE TUNNEL.....

NO SIGN OF ANYONE YET!

(GULP!) SOMEONE'S HERE!

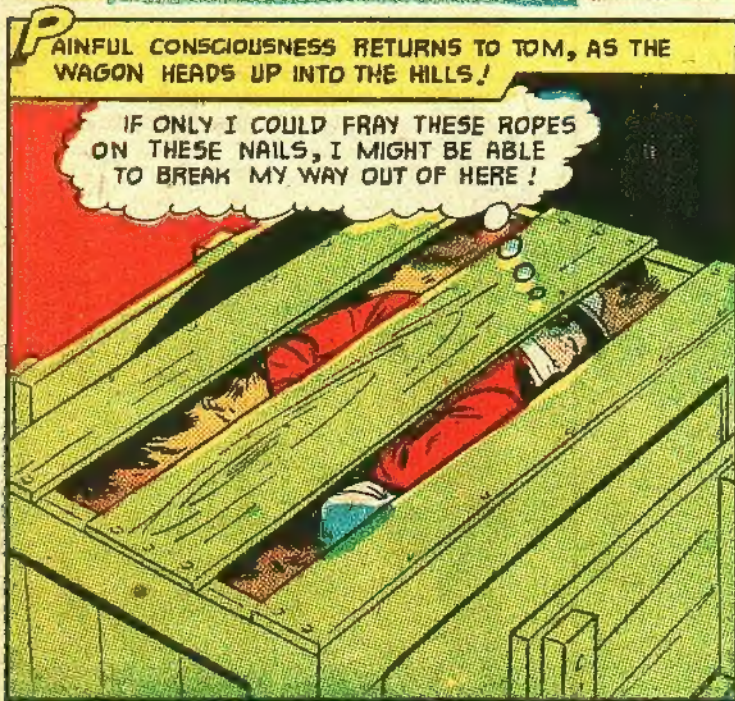
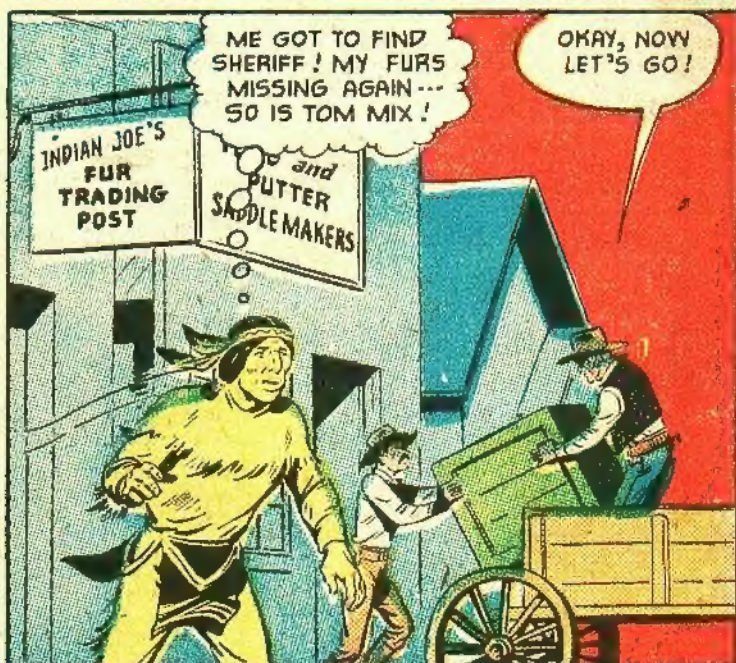


# TOM MIX WESTERN





# TOM MIX WESTERN



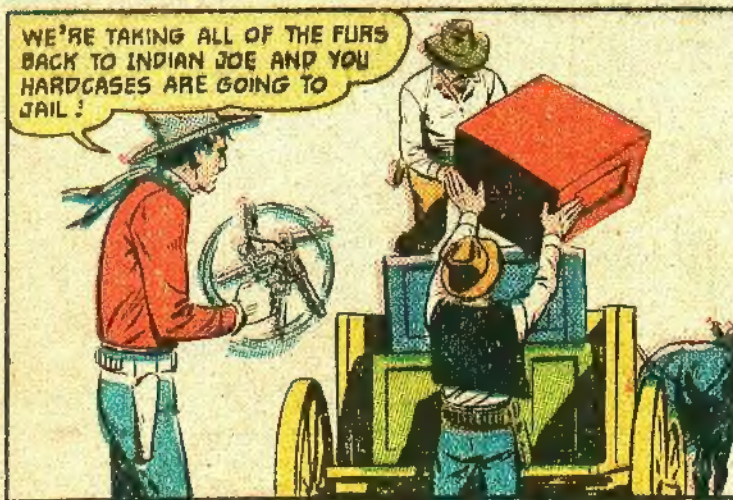
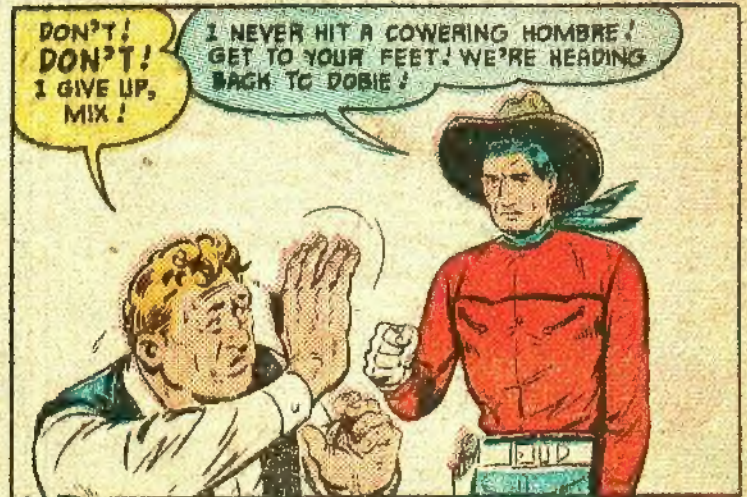


# TOM MIX WESTERN



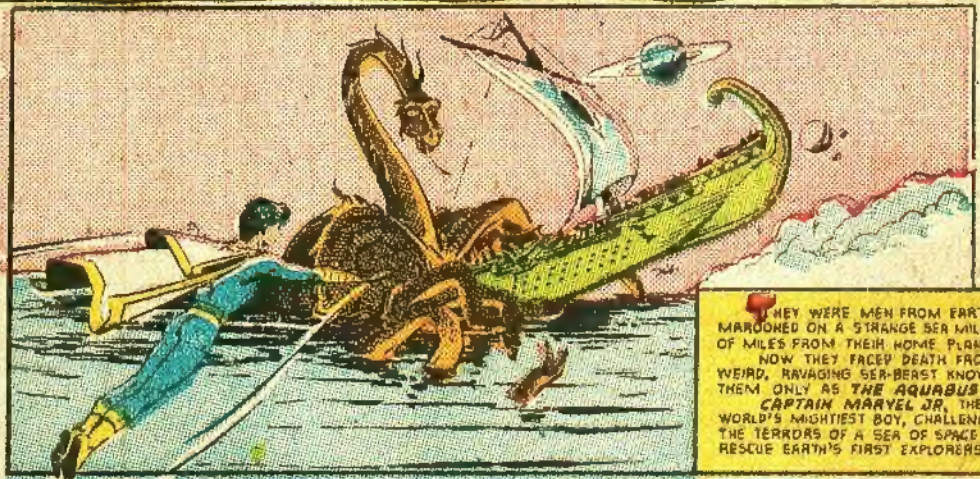


## TOM MIX WESTERN



## COMING COMIC ATTRACTIONS

**Capt. MARVEL JR.**



THEY WERE MEN FROM EARTH, MARSHED ON A STRANGE SEA MILLIONS OF MILES FROM THEIR HOME PLANET. NOW THEY FACE DEATH FROM A WEIRD, RAVAGING SEA-BEAST KNOWN TO THEM ONLY AS **THE AQUABUS!** CAPTAIN MARVEL JR., THE WORLD'S MIGHTIEST BOY, CHALLENGES THE TERRORS OF A SEA OF SPACE TO RESCUE EARTH'S FIRST EXPLORERS!

**10¢ SOON TO APPEAR AT YOUR FAVORITE NEWSSTAND 10¢**





FRANK H. FLEER CORP.  
PHILADELPHIA 41, PA

## Now You Can Get TOM MIX WESTERN Each Month, By Mail

(Please print your name clearly in pencil)

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS INC.  
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT  
GREENWICH, CONN.

YES, send me TOM MIX WESTERN  
every month.

I am enclosing \$..... in full payment.

Name **NARESTAR**

Address .....

City..... Zone... State.....

Subscription Rates for U. S. and Possessions  
and Pan America

(CHECK ONE)

☐ 12 Issues for \$1.20

☐ 24 Issues for \$2.25

☐ 36 Issues for \$3.00

Sorry, no subscriptions sent to Canada.  
For other foreign countries, add 50 cents per year.

## GIFT SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR YOUR FRIENDS

FAWCETT PUBLICATIONS INC.  
SUBSCRIPTION DEPARTMENT  
GREENWICH, CONN.

YES, send TOM MIX WESTERN every  
month to the names below, as my gift.

Name .....

Address .....

City..... Zone... State.....

☐ 12 issues ☐ 24 issues ☐ 36 issues

Name .....

Address .....

City..... Zone... State.....

☐ 12 issues ☐ 24 issues ☐ 36 issues

My gift card should read .....

I enclose \$..... for the above orders.